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1888

VOCAL SCORE

OF

THE

YEOMEN OF THE GUARD;

OR,

THE MERRYMAN AND HIS MAID.

BY

W. S. GILBERT

AND

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Vocal Score	Price, net 8s. 0d.	Pianoforte Score	Price, net 4s. 0d.
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SCORE 782.7 Su53y 1911

Sullivan, Arthur, Sir,
1842-1900.
Vocal score of the
Yeomen of the Guard,
c1911.

589511

THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD;

OR,

THE MERRYMAN AND HIS MAID.

Dramatis Personæ.

SIR RICHARD CHOLMONDELEY (*Lieutenant of the Tower*)
COLONEL FAIRFAX (*under sentence of death*)
SERGEANT MERYLL (*of the Yeomen of the Guard*)
LEONARD MERYLL (*his Son*)
JACK POINT (*a Strolling Jester*)
WILFRED SHADBOLT (*Head Jailor and Assistant Tormentor*)
THE HEADSMAN
FIRST YEOMAN
SECOND ,,
FIRST CITIZEN
SECOND ,,
ELSIE MAYNARD (*a Strolling Singer*)
PHŒBE MERYLL (*Sergeant Meryll's Daughter*)
DAME CARRUTHERS (*Housekeeper to the Tower*)
KATE (*her Niece*)

Chorus of Yeomen of the Guard, Gentlemen, Citizens, &c.

SCENE .. .. **Tower Green.**

Date.—16th Century.

1888

THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD

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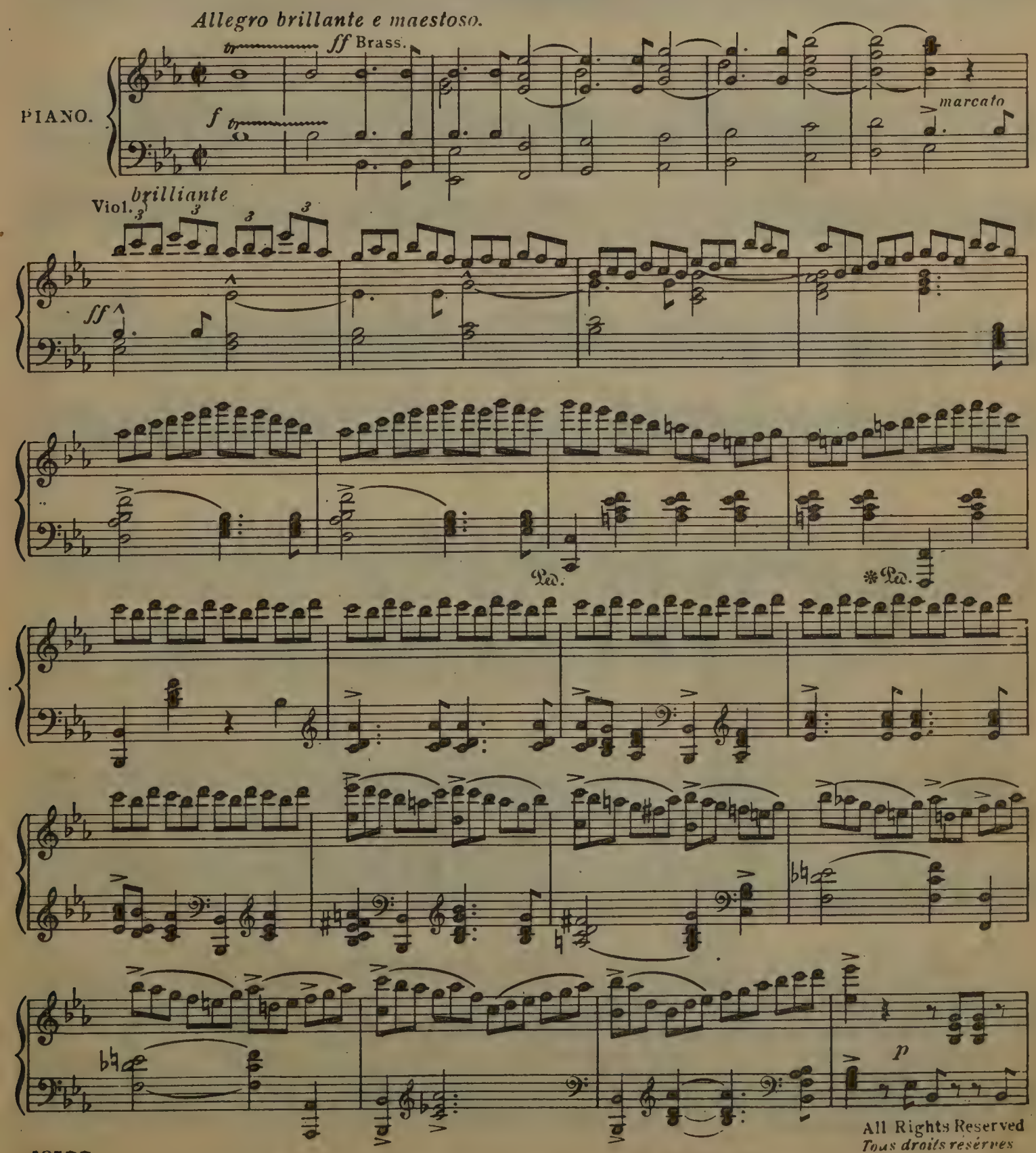
The Yeomen of the Guard;
or,
THE MERRYMAN AND HIS MAID.

Written by
W. S. GILBERT.

Composed by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

OVERTURE.



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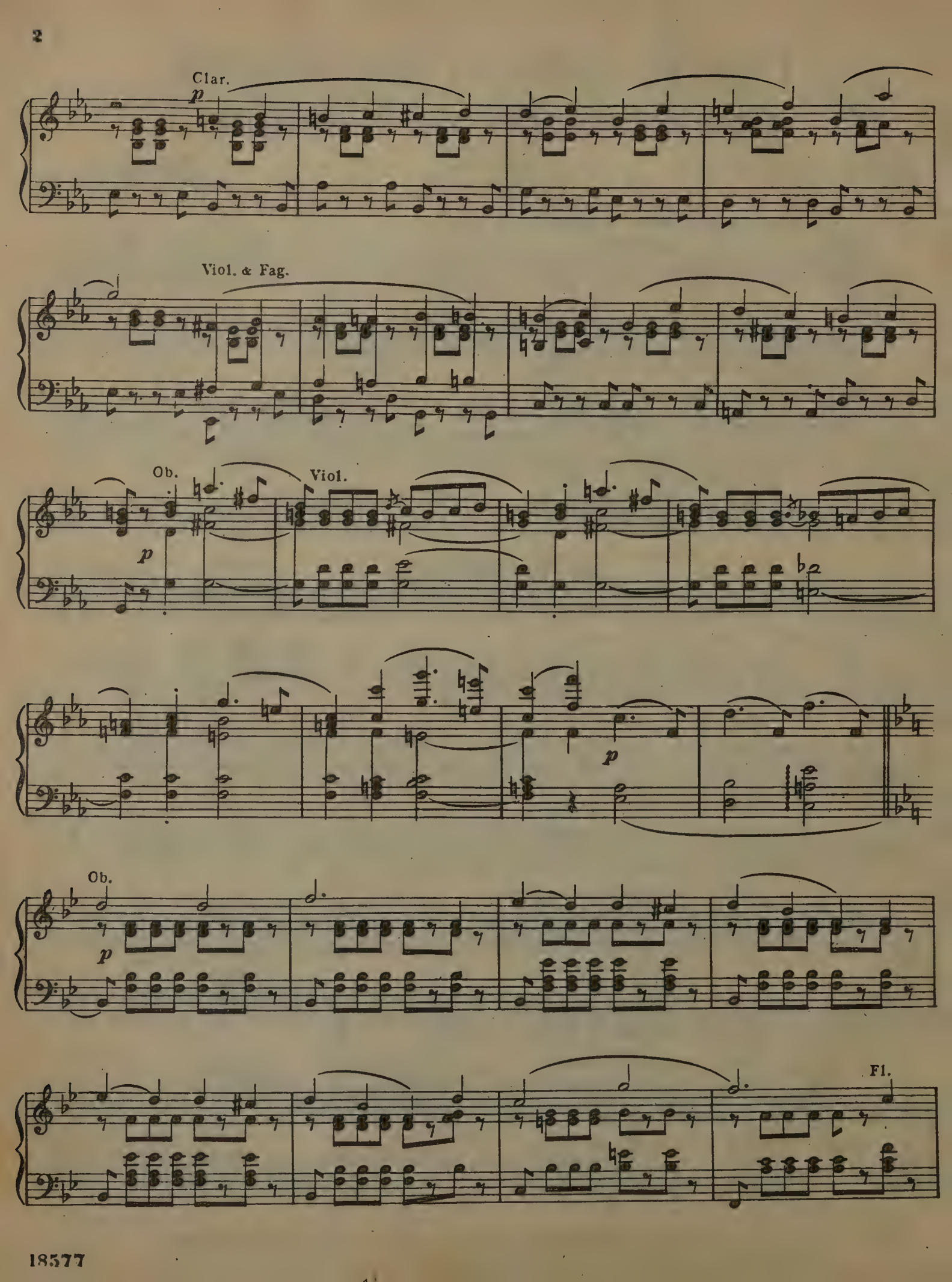
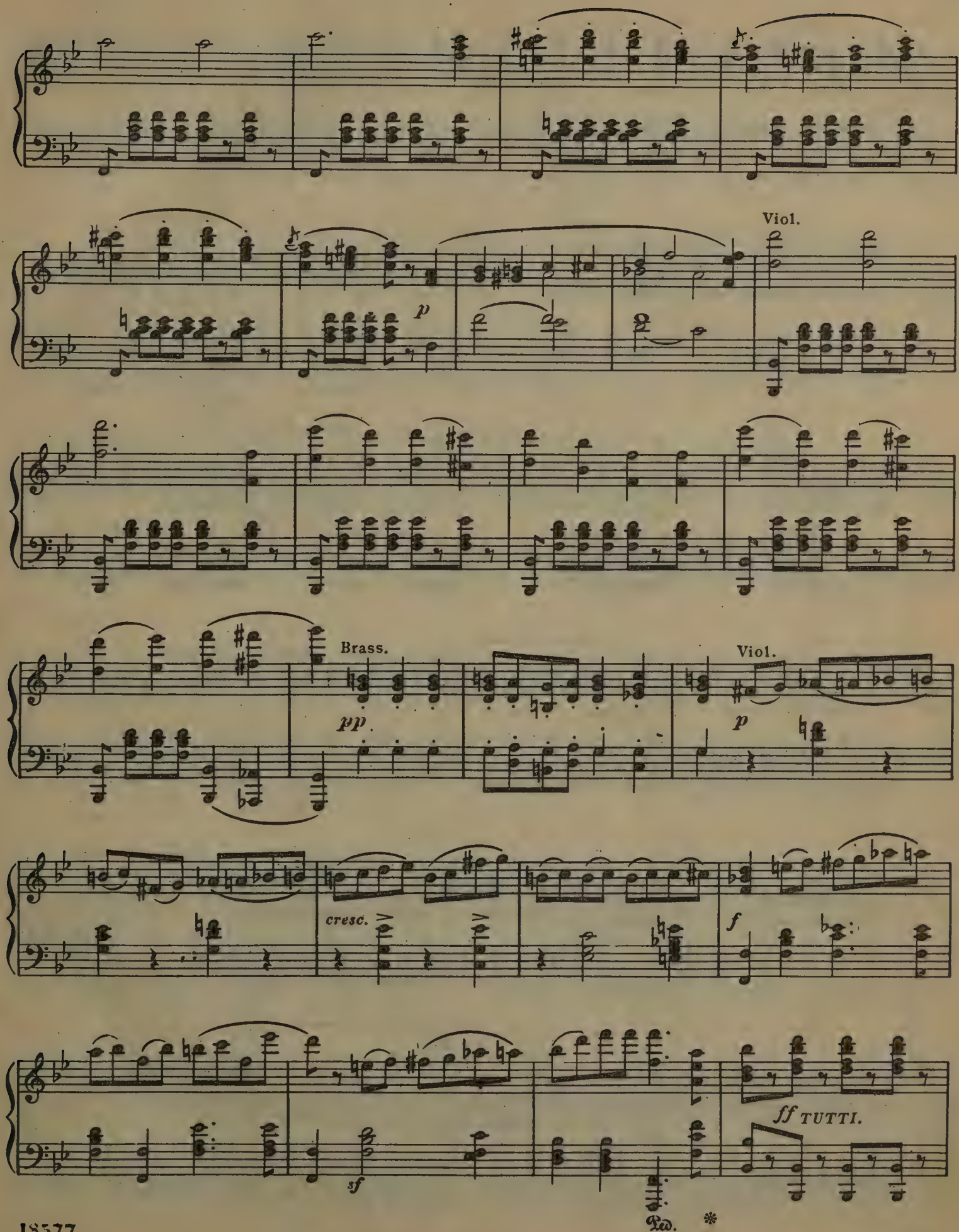
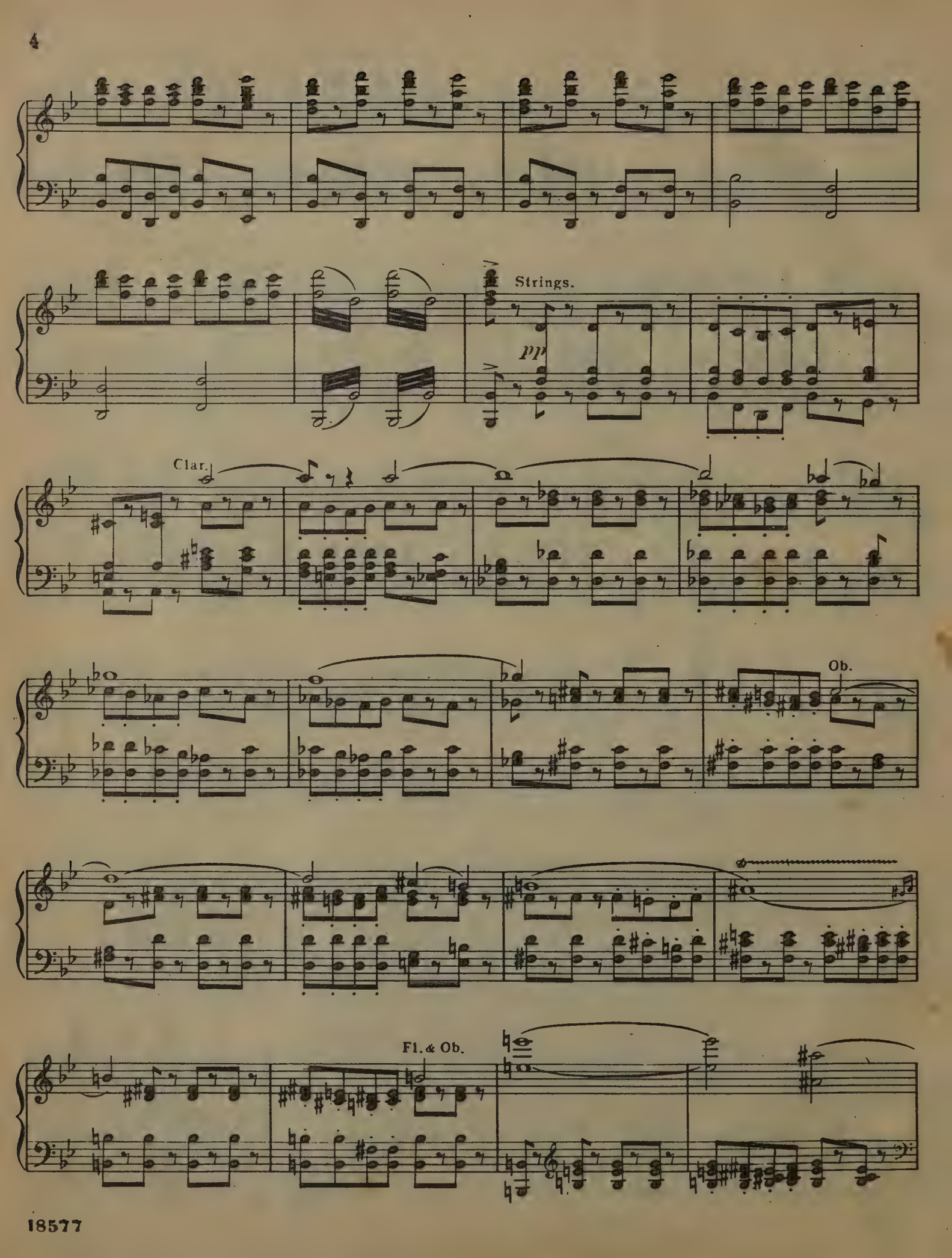
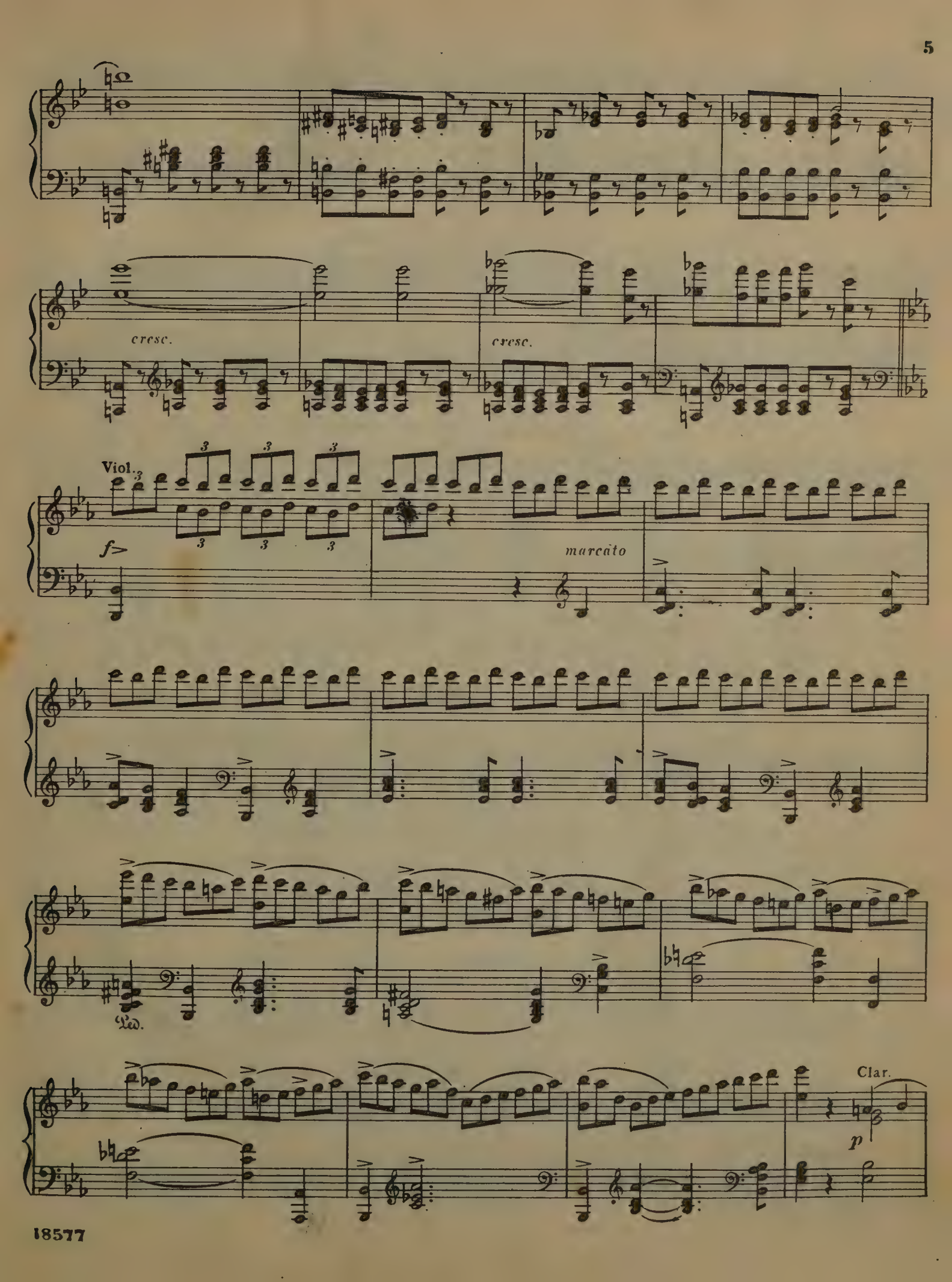
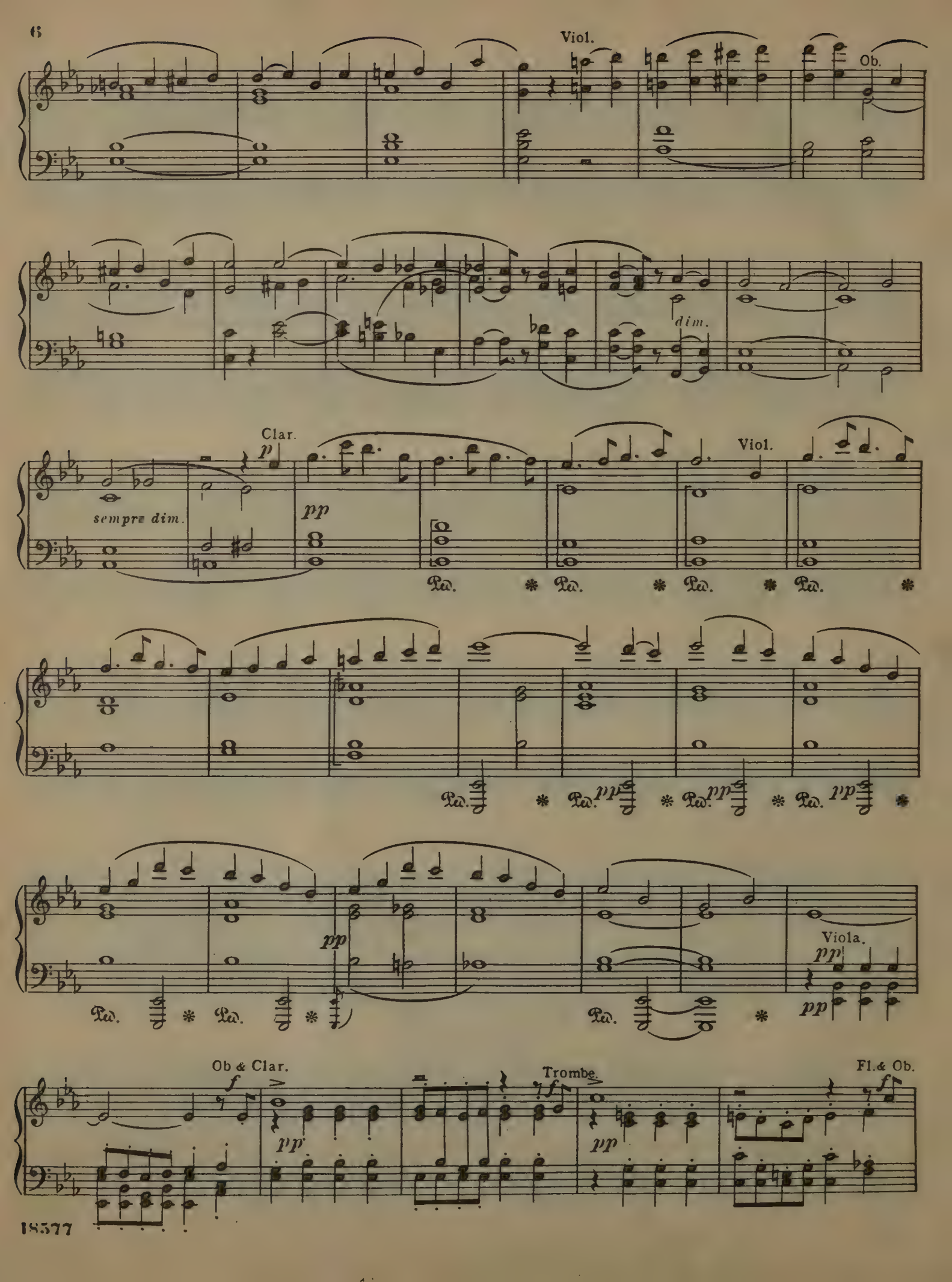
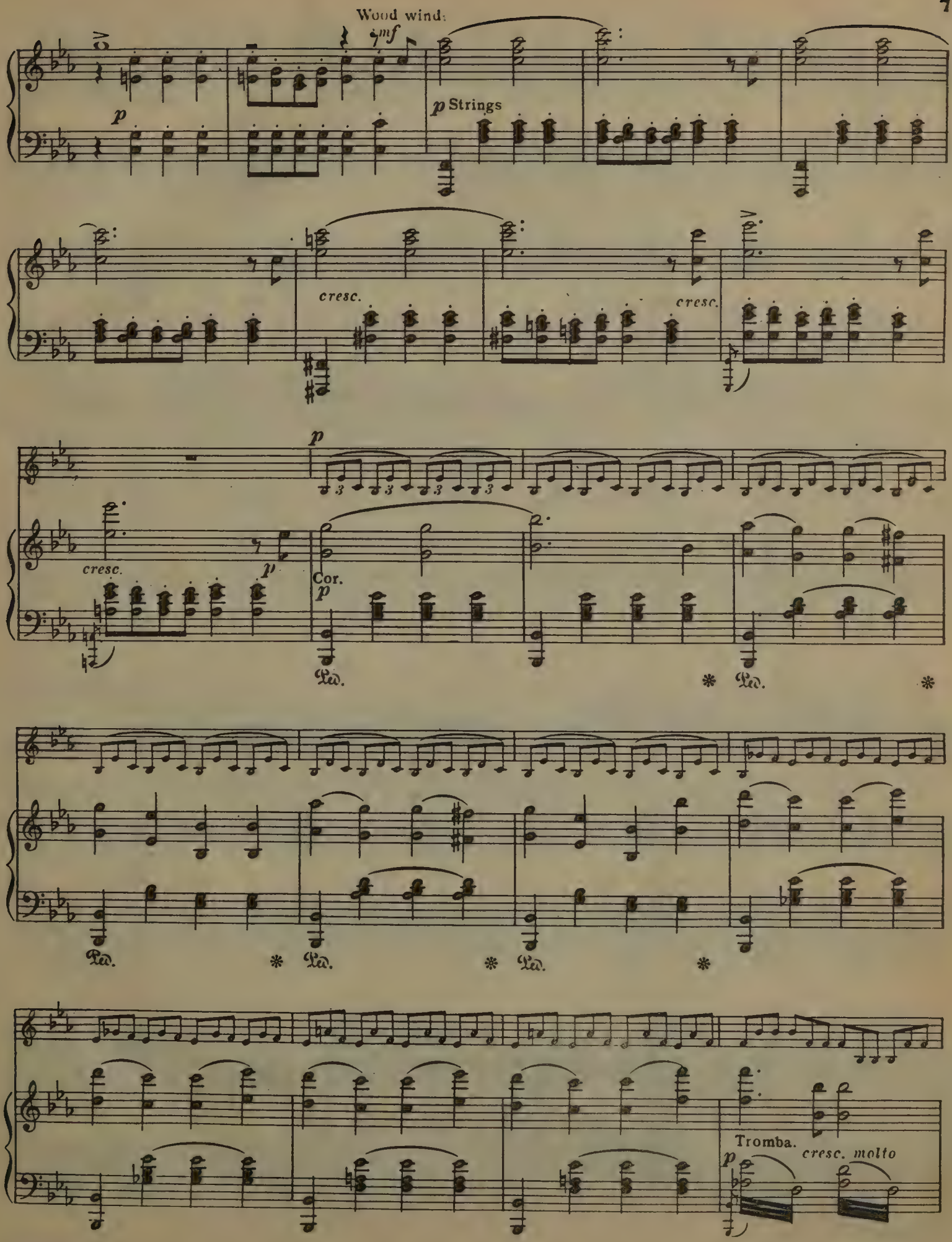

Clar.
p
Viol. & Fag.
Ob.
p
Viol.
p
Ob.
p
Fl.

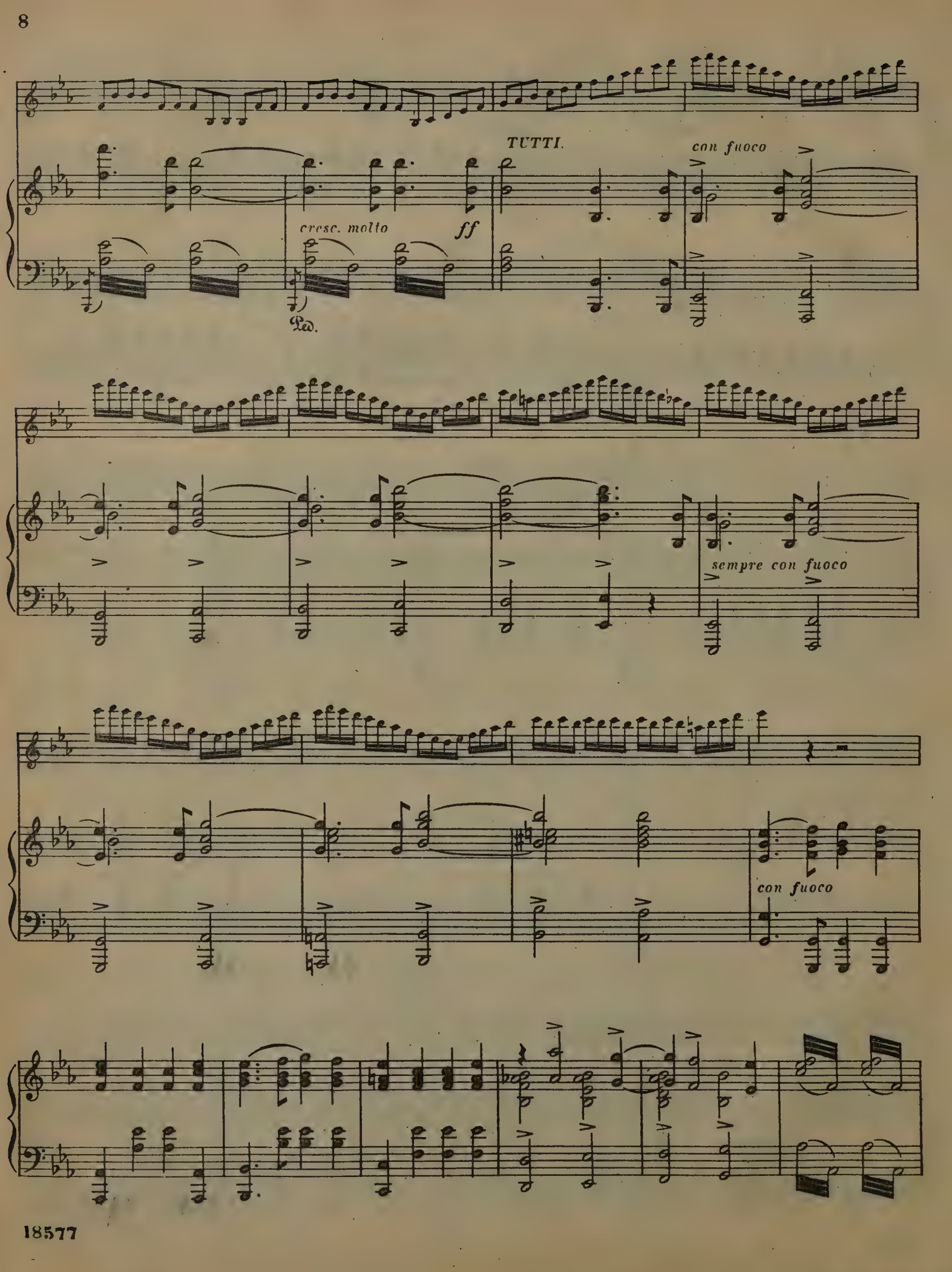

p
Viol.
Brass.
pp
Viol.
p
cresc.
f
sf
ff TUTTI.
Ped.
*

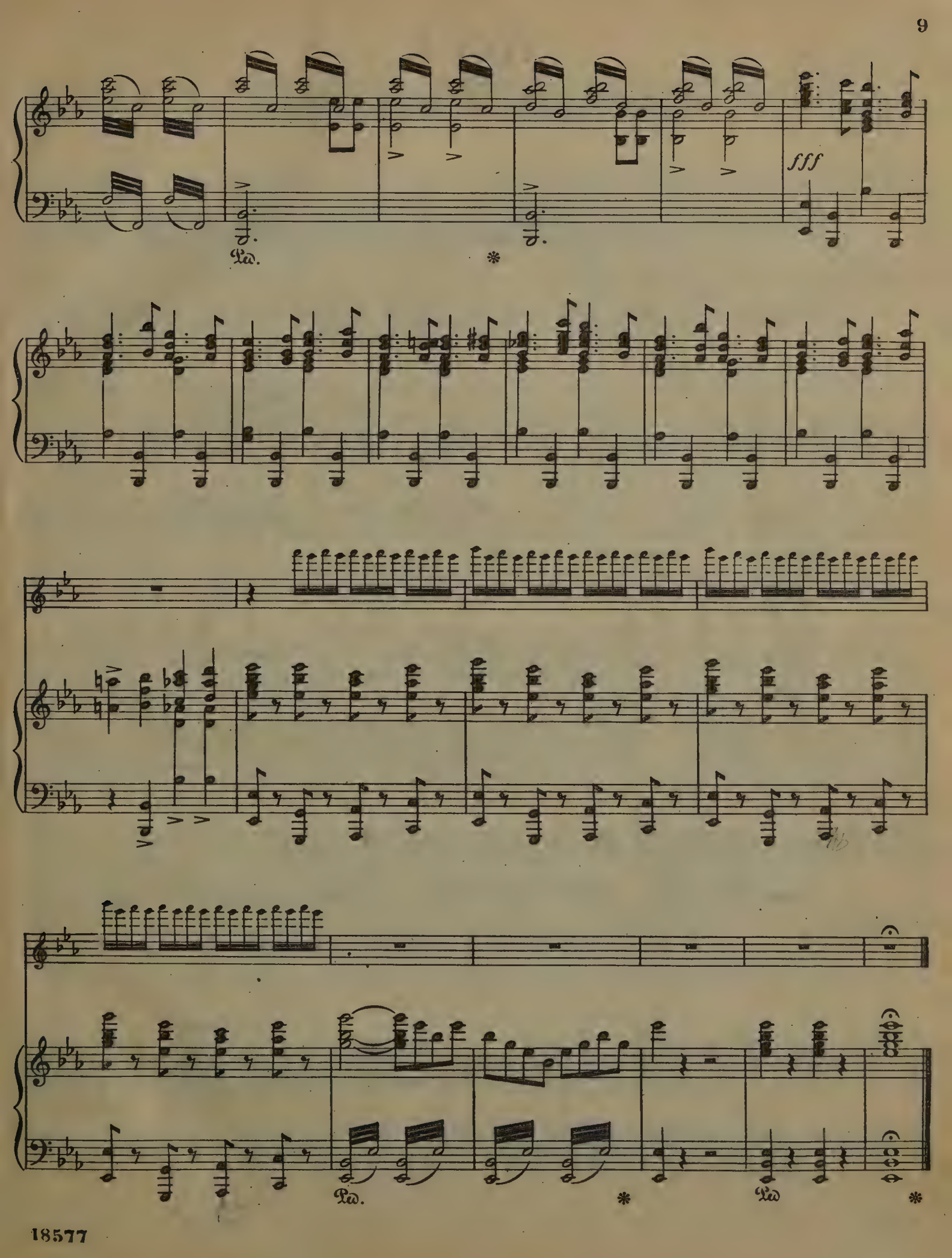

Strings.
pp
Clar.
Ob.
Fl. & Ob.


cresc.
cresc.
Viol.
f
marcato
Ped.
Clar.
p


Viol.
Ob.
dim.
Clar.
p
sempre dim.
pp
Viol.
Viola.
pp
Ob & Clar.
f
pp
Trombe.
f
pp
Fl.& Ob.
f


Wood wind:
mf
p
p Strings
cresc.
cresc.
p
cresc.
p
Cor.
p
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Tromba.
p
cresc. molto


TUTTI.
con fuoco
cresc. molto
ff
Ped.
sempre con fuoco
con fuoco


fff
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped
*

Act I.

No. 1. INTRODUCTION & SONG.–(Phœbe.)

Allegretto non troppo.

PIANO.

f

p

p

PHŒBE.

1. When

p

maid-en loves, she sits and sighs, She wanders to and fro; Un - bid-den tear-drops

fill her eyes, And to all ques-tions she re-plies, With a sad "heigh - ho!"

meno mosso

'Tis but a lit-tle word— "heigh-ho!"

a tempo

So soft, 'tis scarcely heard— "heigh-ho!" An i - dle breath— Yet

life and— death May hang up - on a maid's "heigh - ho!"

C

An i - dle breath— Yet life and death May hang up - on a maid's "heigh - ho!"

f

2. When maid_en loves, she mopes a_part, As owl mopes on a

p

tree; Al_though she keen_ly feels the smart, She can_not tell what ails her heart, With its

sad "Ah me!"

meno mosso

'Tis but a fool_ish sigh— "Ah me!". Born but to droop and die— "Ah me!"

a tempo

Yet all the sense Of e - lo - quence Lies hid-den in a maid's "Ah

me!" Yet all the sense Of e - lo-quence Lies hid-den

in a maid's. "Ah me!" "Ah me!" "Ah me!"

Yet all the sense Of e - loquence Lies hid - den in a maid's "Ah

me!"

f

No. 2. DOUBLE CHORUS.—(People and Yeomen, with Solo 2nd Yeoman)

Allegro vivace.

PIANO.

f

PEOPLE. *f staccato*

Tow - er war - ders,

f staccato

Tow - er war - ders,

f

Un - der or - ders, Gal - lant pike - men, va - liant sword - ers! Brave in bear - ing,

Un - der or - ders, Gal - lant pike - men, va - liant sword - ers! Brave in bear - ing,

Foe - men scar - ing, In their by - gone days of dar - ing! Ne'er a stran - ger

Foe - men scar - ing, In their by - gone days of dar - ing! Ne'er a stran - ger

There to dan - ger— Each was o'er the world a ran - ger: To the sto - ry

There to dan - ger— Each was o'er the world a ran - ger: To the sto - ry

Of our glo - ry Each a bold, a bold con - tri - bu - to - ry!

Of our glo - ry Each a bold, a bold con - tri - bu - to - ry!

A

f

YEOMEN.
TENORS. *f*

In the au - tumn of our life, Here_ at rest in am - ple

BASSES. *f*

In the au - tumn of our life, Here_ at rest in am - ple

clo_ver, We rejoice in tell_ing o_ver Our im_pet_uous May and June.

clo_ver, We rejoice in tell_ing o_ver Our im_pet_uous May and June.

B

In the eve_ning of our day, With the sun of life de_cli_ning,

In the eve_ning of our day, With the sun of life_ de_cli_ning, We re_

We re-call with-out re-pi-ning All the heat of by-gone noon,

-call with-out re-pi-ning All the heat of by-gone noon,

We re-call with-out re-pi-ning, All the heat, We re-

We re-call with-out re-pi-ning, All the heat, We re-

-call, re-call All the heat of by-gone noon.

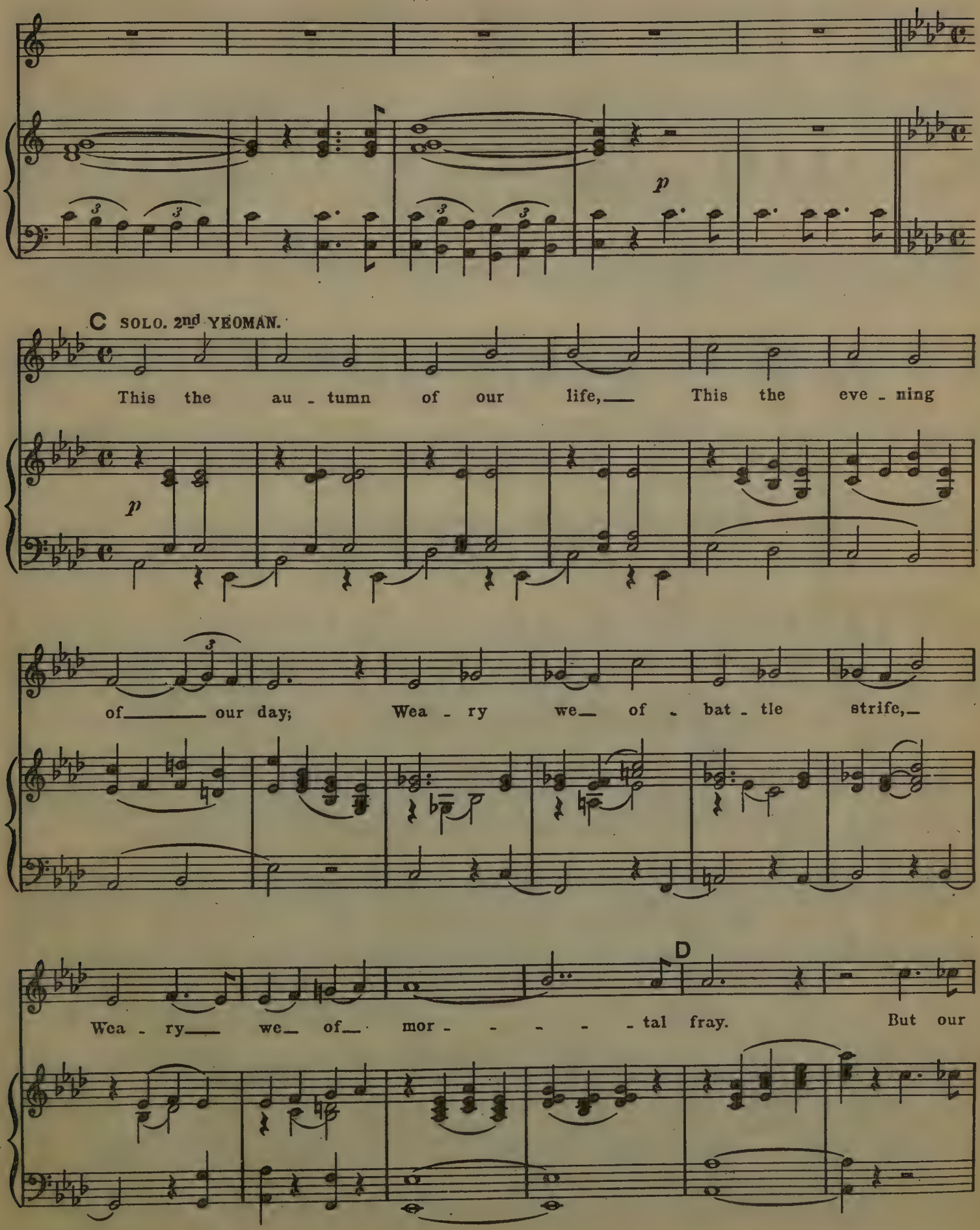
un poco rall.

-call, re-call All of by-gone noon.

un poco rall.

un poco rall.

a tempo *f*


p
C SOLO. 2nd YEOMAN.
This the au - tumn of our life, This the eve - ning
p
of our day; Wea - ry we of - bat - tle strife,
D
Wea - ry we of mor - - - - - tal fray. But our

year_ is not so spent, And our days_ are not so fa - ded,

But that we with one con_sent, Were our lov - ed land in_va_ded,

Still would face a for - eign foe, As in days of long a_go, Still_____ would

face a for - eign foe,_____ As in days of long a - go,_____ As in

days_____ of long a - go,_____ As in days_ of_____ long a -

p *colla voce*

YEOMEN.

- go. Still would face a for - eign foe, As in days of long a -

Still would face a for - eign foe, As in days of long a -

f a tempo

PEOPLE.

Tow - er war - ders, Un - der or - ders, Gal - lant pike - men, va - liant sword - ers!

Tow - er war - ders, Un - der or - ders, Gal - lant pike - men, va - liant sword - ers!

- go.

- go.

Brave in bear - ing, Foe - men scar - ing, In their by - gone days of dar - ing!

Brave in bear - ing, Foe - men scar - ing,

F

Tow - er war - ders, Un - der or - ders, Gal - lant pike - men, va - liant sword - ers!

Tow - er war - ders, Un - der or - ders, Gal - lant pike - men, va - liant sword - ers!

YEOMEN.
TENORS. *sost.*

This the au - tumn of our life,

BASSES. *sost.*

This the au - tumn of our life,

Brave in bear - ing, Foe - men scar - ing, In their by - gone days of dar - ing!

Brave in bear - ing, Foe - men scar - ing, In their by - gone days of dar - ing!

This the eve - ning of our day,

This the eve - ning of our day,

Ne'er a stran_ger There to dan _ ger— Each was o'er the world a ran _ ger:

Ne'er a stran_ger There to dan _ ger— Each was o'er the world a ran _ ger:

Wea - ry we___ of bat - tle strife___

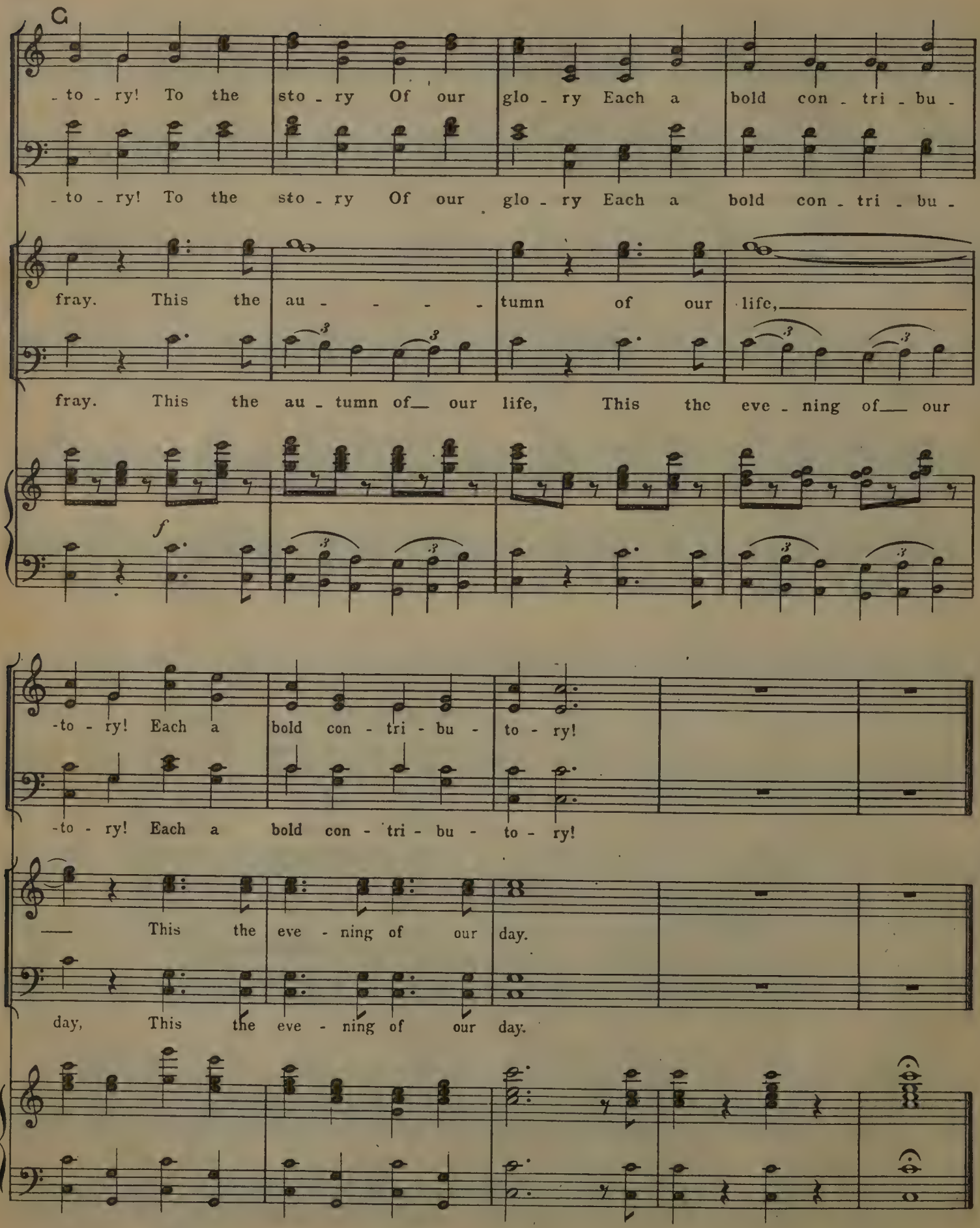
Wea - ry we___ of bat - tle strife___

To the sto _ ry Of our glo _ ry Each a bold, a bold con _ tri _ bu -

To the sto _ ry Of our glo _ ry Each a bold, a bold con _ tri _ bu -

Wea _ _ ry___ we___ of___ mor _ _ _ _ _ _ _ tal

Wea _ _ ry___ we___ of___ mor _ _ _ _ _ _ _ tal


C
-to - ry! To the sto - ry Of our glo - ry Each a bold con - tri - bu -
-to - ry! To the sto - ry Of our glo - ry Each a bold con - tri - bu -
fray. This the au - - - - tumn of our life,
fray. This the au - tumn of our life, This the eve - ning of our
f
-to - ry! Each a bold con - tri - bu - to - ry!
-to - ry! Each a bold con - tri - bu - to - ry!
This the eve - ning of our day.
day, This the eve - ning of our day.

No. 3. SONG with CHORUS.— (Dame Carruthers and Yeomen.)

Allegro moderato e maestoso.

PIANO.

DAME CARRUTHERS.

1. When our gal_lant Norman foes Made our mer_ry land their own, And the
2. With _ in its wall of rock The flow_er of the brave Have

Sax_ons from the Con_quer_or were fly _ ing, At his bid_ding it a_rose, In its
perished with a con_stan_cy un _ sha _ ken. From the dun_geon to the block, From the

pan _ o_ply of stone, A sen _ ti_nel un_liv_ ing and un _ dy _ ing. In -
scaf_fold to the grave, Is a _ jour_ney ma _ ny gal _ lant hearts have ta _ ken. And the

-sen-si-ble, I trow, As a sen-ti-nel should be, Tho' a queen to save her head should come a-
wick-ed flames may hiss Round the he-roes who have fought For conscience and for home in all its

-su-ing; There's a le-gend on its brow That is e-loquent to me, And it
beau-ty; But the grim old for-ta-lice Takes lit-tle heed of aught That

tells of du-ty— done— and du-ty do-ing,
comes not in the— mea-sure of its du-ty.

p

p

"The screw may twist and the rack may turn, And

men may bleed and men may burn, O'er Lon - don town and its

gold - en hoard I keep my si - lent watch and ward!"

TENORS & BASSES. *p*

The

O'er Lon-don town and all its hoard,

cresc.

screw may twist and the rack may turn, And men may bleed and

p

cresc.

O'er London town and all its hoard

men may burn, O'er Lon - don town and its gold - en hoard I

I keep my si - - lent, si - - lent watch and ward!

keep my si - - lent watch and ward!

si - - lent watch and ward!

watch and ward!

No. 4. TRIO.—(Phœbe, Leonard and Meryll.)

Allegretto un poco agitato.

VOICE. PIANO.

PHOEBE.

A - las! I wa - ver to and fro— Dark dan - ger hangs up-on the deed! Dark dan-ger hangs up-on the deed!

LEONARD.

Dark dan-ger hangs up-on the deed!

MERYLL.

Dark dan-ger hangs up-on the deed!

LEONARD.

The scheme is rash and well___ may fail; But ours are not the

hearts— that quail— The hands that shrink— the cheeks that pale In hours—

cresc. *f*

No, ours are not the hearts that

— of need! No, ours are not the hearts that

No, ours are not the hearts that

Ped. *

quail, The hands— that shrink, the cheeks— that pale, The hands that

quail, The hands that shrink, the cheeks that pale, The hands that

quail, The hands that shrink, the cheeks that pale,— that

cresc.

D

shrink, the cheeks that pale In hours of need!

shrink, the cheeks that pale In hours of need!

pale, the cheeks that pale In hours of need!

sf *p* *p*

MERYLL.

The

air I breathe to him I owe: My life is his— I count it naught!

dim.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

PHŒBE.

That life is his— so count it naught!

LEONARD.

That life is his— so count it naught!

MERYLL.

And shall I reck - on risks I run When ser - vi - ces are to be done To save the life of such— an one? Un - wor - thy thought!— Un - wor -

D

PHŒBE & LEONARD.

And shall we reck - on risks we run — To save

- thy thought!

* Ped. *

the life of such an one? Un - wor - thy thought!

MERYLL.

Un - wor - thy thought!

E

— Un - wor - thy thought! —

— Un - wor - thy thought! —

PHOEBE.

p

We may suc - ceed— who can fore - tell? May heaven help our hope—

LEONARD.

p

We may suc - ceed— who can fore - tell? May heaven help our hope—

MERYLL.

p

We may suc - ceed— who can fore - tell? May heaven help our hope—

May heaven help our hope—

May heaven help our hope—

May heaven help our hope—

8

Ped.

fare - - - - - well!

fare - - - - - well!

fare - - - - - well!

* Ped. * Ped.

May heaven

May heaven

May heaven help our hope—

dim.

help our hope— fare - well!

help our hope— fare - well!

help our hope— fare - well!

p

No. 5.

BALLAD (Fairfax.)

Andante espressione.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1. Is life a boon? If so, it must be - fal That Death, when-e'er he call, Must call too soon. Though four - score years he give, Yet one would pray to live An - o - ther moon! What

kind of plaint have I, Who per - ish in Ju - ly, Who per - ish

un poco rit. *a tempo*

in Ju - ly? I might have had to die, Per -

colla voce

- chance, in June! I might have had to die, Per - chance, in

p

June!

f *p*

2. Is life a thorn? Then count it not a whit! Nay,

count it not a whit! Man is well done with it;

Soon as he's born He should all means es - say To put the

plague a - way; And I, war - worn, Poor

rall. un poco

cap - tured fu - gi - tive, My life most glad - ly give- I

colla voce

a tempo

might have had to live An - o - ther morn! I

might have had to live, to live An - o - ther morn!

colla voce

p

f

No. 6. CHORUS.–(Entrance of Crowd, Elsie and Point.)

Allegro con brio.

PIANO.

f

1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.

A Here's a man of jol - li - ty, Give us of your qual - i - ty,

TENORS & BASSES.

Here's a man of jol - li - ty, Jibe, joke, jol - li - fy! Give us of your qual - i - ty,

Jibe, joke, jol - li - fy!

f

unis.

Come fool, fol_li_fy! If you va_pour va_pid_ly, Ri_ver run_neth ra_pid_ly,

unis.

Come fool, fol_li_fy! If you va_pour va_pid_ly, Ri_ver run_neth ra_pid_ly,

In_to it we_ fling Bird who does_n't_ sing! Give us an ex_per_i_ment

In_to it we_ fling Bird who does_n't_ sing! Give us an ex_per_i_ment

In the art of mer_ri_ment; In_to it we_ throw Cock who does_n't_ crow.

In the art of mer_ri_ment; In_to it we_ throw Cock who does_n't_ crow.

B Banish your ti_mid_i_ty, And with all ra_pid_i_ty

unis.

Give us quip and quid_di_ty–

Banish your ti_mid_i_ty, And with all ra_pid_i_ty

unis.

Give us quip and quid_di_ty–

Wil_ly-nil_ly, O! Riv_er none can mol_li_fy;– In_to it we throw

Wil_ly-nil_ly, O! Riv_er none can mol_li_fy;– In_to it we throw

Fool who does_n't fol_li_fy, Cock who does_n't crow! Ban_ish your ti_mid_i_ty,

Fool who does_n't fol_li_fy, Cock who does_n't crow! Ban_ish your ti_mid_i_ty,

And with all ra_pid_i_ty Give us quip and quid_di_ty– Wil_ly-nil_ly, O!

And with all ra_pid_i_ty Give us quip and quid_di_ty– Wil_ly-nil_ly, O!

sf

Dialogue through.

pp

No. 7.

DUET.– (Elsie and Point.)

Allegro con brio.

PIANO.

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

POINT. I have a song to sing, O! ——

ELSIE. Sing me your song, O! ——

Ped. *

POINT. —— It is sung to the moon By a love-lorn loon, Who

Ped. * Ped. *

fled from the mock-ing throng, O! It's the song of a mer-ry-man, mop-ing mum, Whose

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, Who sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, As he

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

sighed for the love of a la - dye, Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis-e - ry me,

pp

Ped. *

lack-a - day - dee! He sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a

Ped. * Ped. *

la - dye!

ELSIE.

2. I have a song to sing, O!

Ped. *

POINT. ELSIE.

What is your song, O? It is sung with the ring Of the songs maids sing Who

love with a love life - long, O! It's the song of a mer-ry-maid, peer-ly proud, Who lov'd a lord, and who

laugh'd a - loud At the moan of the mer-ry-man, mop-ing mum, Whose soul was sad, and whose

glance was glum, Who sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a

la - dye! Heigh - dy! heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack-a - day - dee! He

pp

Ped. *

sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

POINT. ELSIE. POINT.

3. I have a song to sing, O! Sing me your song! O! It is

sung to the knell Of a church-yard bell, And a dole-ful dirge ding dong, O! It's a

* Ped. *

song of a pop-in-jay, brave-ly born, Who turned up his no-ble nose with scorn At the

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

hum-ble mer-ry-maid, peer-ly proud, Who lov'd a lord, and who laugh'd a-loud At the

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

moan of the mer-ry-man, mop-ing mum, Whose soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, Who

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la-dye! Heigh-dy!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

Heigh - dy! mis-e-ry me, lack-a-day-dee! He sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, As he

sighed for the love of a la - dye

ELSIE.

4. I have a song to sing, O!

POINT.

Sing me your song O!

ELSIE.

It is sung with a sigh And a tear in the eye, For it

tells of a right-ed wrong, O! It's a song of the mer-ry-maid, once so gay, Who

turned on her heel and tripped a-way From the pea-cock popin-jay, brave-ly born Who turned up his no-ble

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

nose with scorn At the hum-ble heart that he did not prize; So she begged on her knees, with

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

down-cast eyes, For the love of the mer-ry-man, mop-ing mum, Whose soul was sad and whose

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

glance was glum, Who sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la-dye!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

BOTH

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis-e-ry me, lack-a-day-dee! His pains were o'er, and he

1st SOPRANOS

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis-e-ry me, lack-a-day-dee! His pains were o'er, and he

p 2nd SOPRANOS

cresc.

Oo

TENORS & BASSES

p

cresc.

On

cresc.

molto

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

sighed no more, For he lived in the love of a la - dye! Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy!

f

sighed no more, For he lived in the love of a la - dye! Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy!

f

f

Ah!

f

Ah!

f

Ped. * Ped. *

cresc.

Mis - e - ry me, lack-a - day - dee! His pains were o'er, and he sighed no more, For he

cresc.

Mis - e - ry me, lack-a - day - dee! His pains were o'er, and he sighed no more, For he

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

lived in the love of a la - dye!

lived in the love of a la - dye!

ff

No. 8. TRIO.—(Elsie, Point, and Lieutenant.)

Allegro vivace.

LIEUTENANT.

VOICE.

PIANO.

How say you, mai - den, will you wed A man a - bout to lose his head? For half an hour You'll be a wife, And then the dower Is yours for life. A head - less bride-groom why re - fuse? If

truth the po - ets tell, Most bride - grooms, ere they

ELSIE.

mar - ry, lose Both head and heart as well! A

strange pro - po - sal you re - veal, It al-most makes my sen - ses

reel. A - las! I'm ve - ry poor in - deed, And

such a sum I sore - ly need. My mo-ther, sir, is

like to die, This mo - ney life may bring, Bear

this in mind, I pray, if I Con - sent to do this

POINT.

thing! Tho' as a gen'ral rule of life I don't al - low my prom-ised wife, My

love - ly bride that is to be, To mar - ry a - ny - one but me, Yet

if the fee is prompt - ly paid, And he, in well earn'd grave,

With - in the hour is du - ly laid, Ob - jec - tion I will

waive! Yes, ob - jec - tion I will waive!

E

ELSIE.

Temp-ta - tion, oh, temp - ta - tion, Were we, I pray, in - tend - ed To shun, what-e'er our

POINT.

Temp-ta - tion, oh, temp - ta - tion, Were we, I pray, in - tend - ed To shun, what-e'er our

LIEUT.

Temp-ta - tion, oh, temp - ta - tion, Were we, I pray, in - tend - ed To shun, what-e'er our

p

sta - tion, Your fas - ci - na - tions splen - did; Or fall, when - e'er we view you,

sta - tion, Your fas - ci - na - tions splen - did; Or fall, when - e'er we view you,

sta - tion, Your fas - ci - na - tions splen - did; Or fall, when - e'er we view you,

cresc.

Head o - ver heels in - to you! Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels in -

cresc.

Head o - ver heels in - to you! Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels in -

cresc.

Head o - ver heels in - to you! Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels in -

cresc.

f *sf* *sf*

- to you! Oh, temp - ta - tion,

f

- to you! Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver

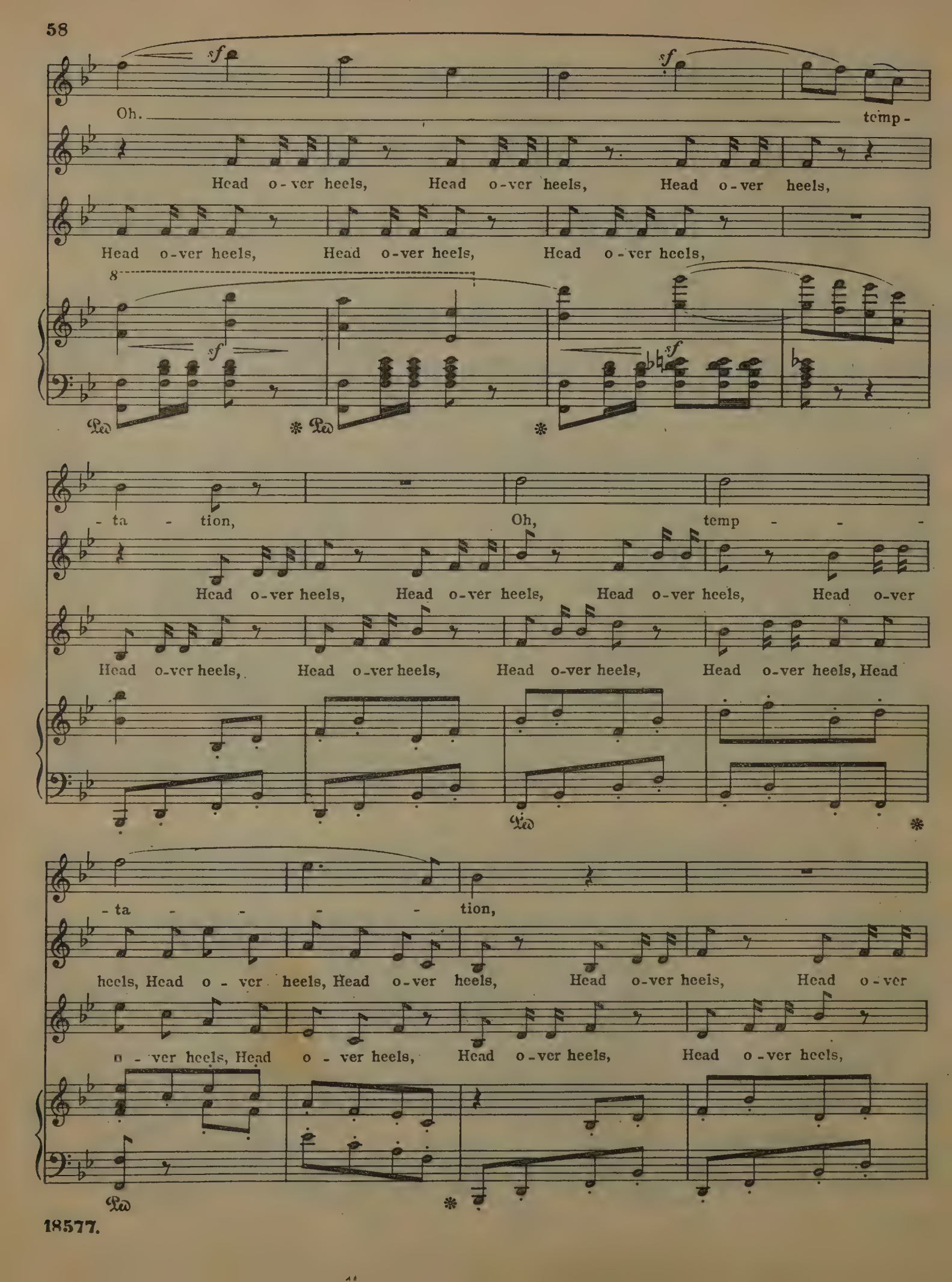
f

- to you! Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Right in - to you!

8

f *sf* *sf*

Ped. * Ped. *


sf
Oh.
temp-
Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels,
Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels,
8
sf
sf
Ped
-ta - tion, Oh, temp - - -
Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver
Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head
Ped
-ta - - - - tion,
heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver
o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels,
Ped

Oh, temp - - ta - - - tion

heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels!

Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver, o-ver heels!

Più lento

p

Temp - ta - tion, oh, temp - ta - tion!

p

Temp - ta - tion, oh, temp - ta - tion!

p

Temp - ta - tion, oh, temp - ta - tion!

Più lento

p *p* *p*

No. 9.

RECIT & SONG.–(Point)

Allegretto.

VOICE.

PIANO.

tr

I've jibe and joke And quip and crank, For low-ly

folk And men of rank. I ply my

tr

craft And know no fear, But aim my shaft At prince or

peer. At peer or prince — at prince or peer, I

aim my shaft and know no fear!

rall.

Allegretto non troppo vivace.

p

1. I've wis_dom from the East and from the West, That's
set a braggart quailing with a quip, The

sub_ject to no ac_a_dem_ic rule; You may find it in the jeer_ing of a
up-start I can with_er with a whim, He may wear a mer_ry laugh up_on his

jest, Or dis_til it from the fol_ly of a fool. I can
lip, But his laugh_ter has an ec_ho that is grim! When they're

teach you with a quip; if I've a mind; I can trick you in - to learn-ing with a
of-fer'd to the world in mer-ry guise, Un - pleasant truths are swallowed with a

laugh; Oh win-now all my fol - ly, fol - ly, fol - ly, and you'll find A
will— For he who'd make his fel-low, fel - low, fel - low-creatures wise Should

sf

grain or two of truth a-mong the chaff! Oh win - now all my fol-ly, fol-ly, fol-ly, and you'll find A
al-ways gild the phil - o - soph-ic pill! For he who'd make his fel-low, fel-low, fel-low-creatures wise Should

sf

1. 2.

grain or two of truth a-mong the chaff! 2. I can
al-ways gild the phil-o-sop - ic pill!

f *p*

No. 10. RECIT. and SONG.– (Elsie.)

Moderato. *RECIT.*

VOICE. 'Tis

PIANO. *p*

a tempo

done! I am a bride! Oh, lit - tle ring, That bear - est in thy

p a tempo

cir - clet all the glad - ness That lov - ers hope for, and that po - ets

sing, What bringest thou to me but gold and sad - ness?

A bridegroom all un-known, save in this wise, To-day he dies! To-day, a-las, he

Allegro un poco agitato.

dies! Though tear and long-drawn sigh

p

Ill fit a bride, No sad-der wife than I The

whole world wide! Ah me! Ah

me! Yet maids there be Who would con-sent to

Ped. * *

lose The ve - ry rose of youth, The flow'r of

life, To be, in hon - est truth, A wed - ded wife,

No mat - ter whose! No mat-ter whose!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ah me, what pro - fit we, O maids that sigh, Though

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

poco rall.

gold, tho' gold should live, If wed - ded love must

cresc. colla voce f mp

Ped. *

die?

a tempo f p

Ped. *

Ere half an hour has rung, A wi - dow I!

Ped. *

Ah heaven, he is too young, Too brave to die! Ah

me! Ah me! Yet

wives there be So wea - ry worn, I trow, That they would scarce complain,

So that they could In half an hour at-tain To wi - dow-hood,

No mat - ter how! No mat - ter

p

Ped. * Ped. *

how! O wea - ry wives, Who

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

wi - dow - hood would win, Re - joice

cresc.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

poco rall.

re - joice, that ye have time To wea - ry in!

colla voce *f* *mp* *p*

Ped. *

O wea - ry

wives, Who wi - dow - hood would win, Re - joice,

cresc.

f

Ossia.

- joice, O wea - ry, wea - ry wives, re -

trill.

re - joice, re - joice, O wea - ry, wea - ry wives, re -

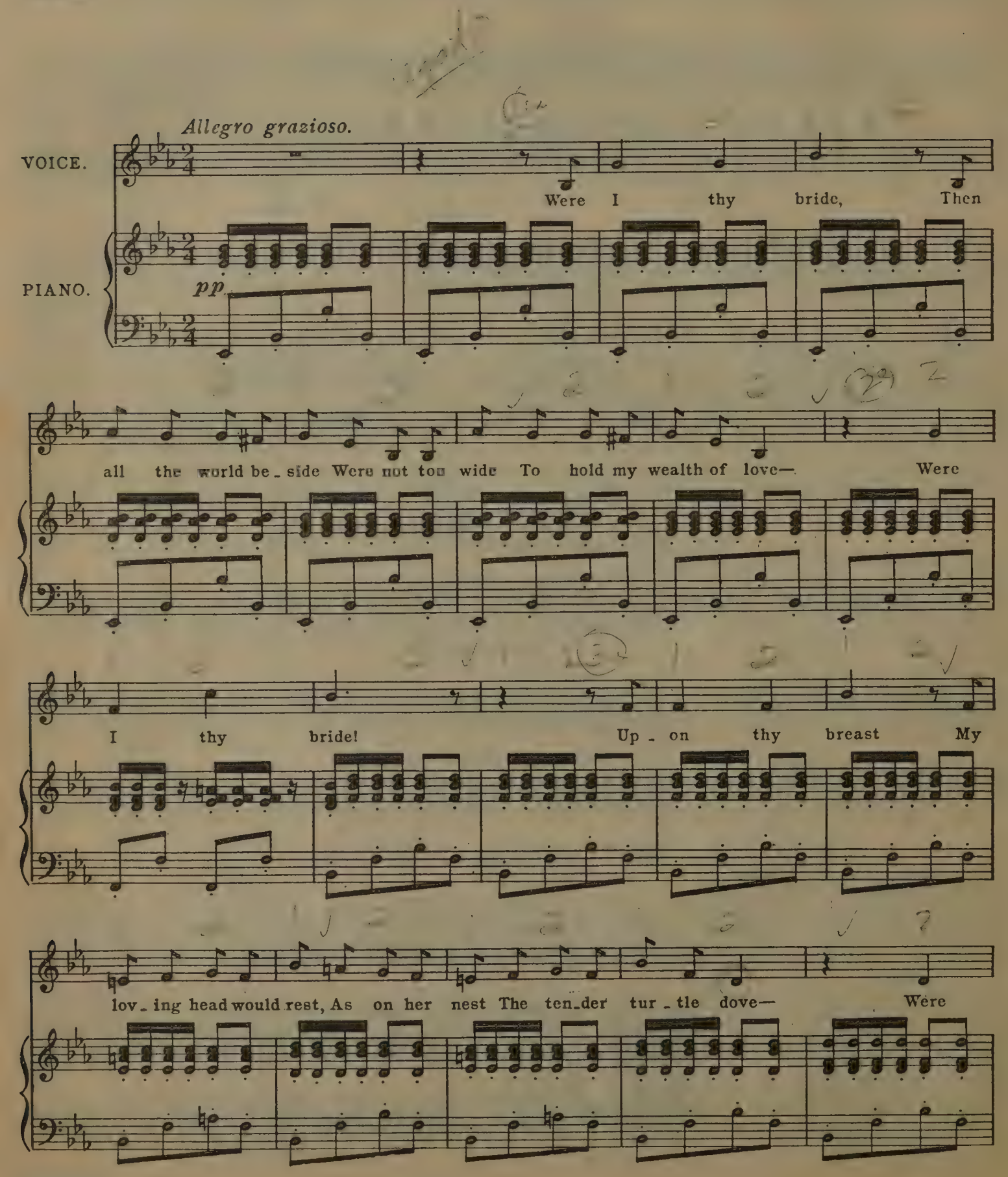
sf

- joice!

- joice!

ff

No 11. SONG.— (Phœbe.)



I thy bride! This heart of mine Would

Ped. *

be one heart with thine, And in that shrine Our hap-pi-ness would dwell— Were

I thy bride! And all day long Our

lives should be a song: No grief, no wrong Should make my heart re-bel— Were

I thy bride! The sil - v'ry flute, The

me - lan - cho - ly lute, Were night owl's hoot To my low - whispered coo— Were

I thy bride! The sky - lark's trill Were

but dis - cord - ance shrill To the soft thrill Of woo - ing as I'd woo—

cresc.

Were I thy bride The

dim.

p

Ped.

ro - se's sigh Were as a car_rion's cry To lul - la -

pp

Ped. Ped. Ped.

_by Such as I'd sing to thee, Were I thy

Ped. Ped.

bride! A fea - ther's press Were

Ped. Ped. Ped.

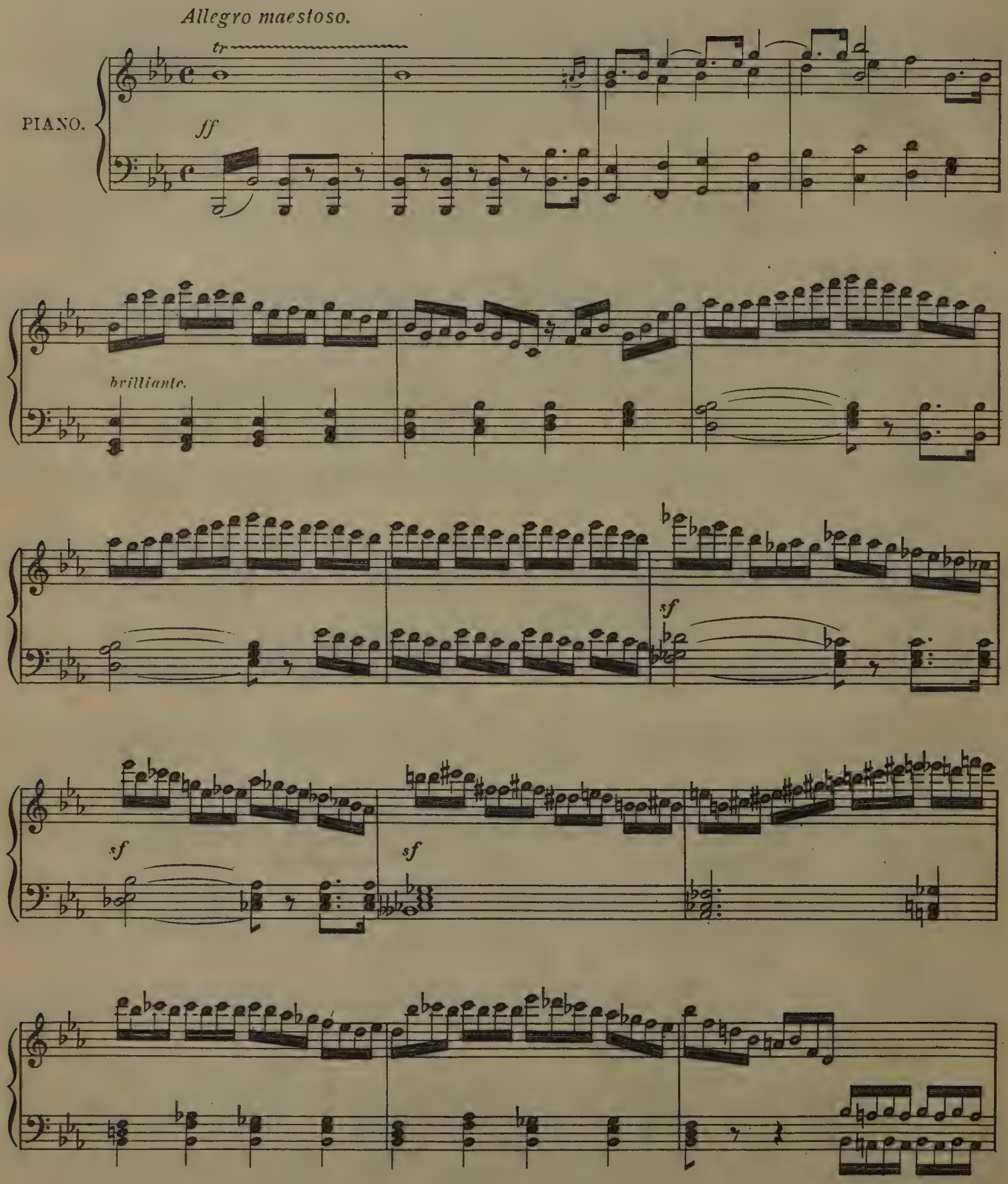
lead_en hea_vi_ness To my car_ess. But then, of course, you see I'm

Ped. Ped. Ped.

not thy bride!

Ped.

No. 12. FINALE.—ACT I.



A

TENORS, *unis.*

Oh, Ser-geant Mer-yll, is it true— The wel-come news we read in or - ders? Thy

CHORUS OF YEOMEN.
BASSES, *unis.*

Oh, Ser-geant Mer-yll, is it true— The wel-come news we read in or - ders? Thy

son, whose deeds of der-ring-do Are e - choed all the coun-try through, Has come to join the Tow - er

son, whose deeds of der-ring-do Are e - choed all the coun-try through, Has come to join the Tow - er

War-ders? If so, we come to meet him, That we may fit-ly greet him, And welcome his ar-ri-val here With

War-ders? If so, we come to meet him, That we may fit-ly greet him, And welcome his ar-ri-val here With

shout on shout and cheer on cheer, Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

shout on shout and cheer on cheer, Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

dim. *mf*

B

MERYLL.

Ye Tow - er War-ders, nursed in war's a-larms,

p

Suck-led on gun-pow-der and wean'd on glo - ry, Be-

-hold my son, whose all - sub-du - ing arms

Have form'd the theme of ma-ny a song and sto - ry! For-give his a-ged fa-ther's

pride; nor jeer His a - ged fa-ther's sym-pa-the-tic tear!

cresc.

f TENORS.

Leo - nard Mer - yll! Leo - nard Mer - yll! Daunt - less he in

f BASSES.

Leo - nard Mer - yll! Leo - nard Mer - yll! Daunt - less he in

ff

time of pe - ril! Man of pow - er, Knight-hood's flow - er,

time of pe - ril! Man of pow - er, Knight-hood's flow - er,

Wel-come to the grim old Tower: To the

Wel-come to the grim old Tower: To the

wel - come

Tow - er, wel - come thou!

Tow - er, wel - come thou!

f

D

FAIRFAX.

For-bear, my friends, and spare me this o - va-tion: I have small claim to such con-si-der-

p

-a-tion: The tales that of my prow-ess are nar - ra-ted Have been pro-di-gious-ly ex-ag-ger-

FAIRFAX.

- a - ted, pro - di - gious - ly ex - ag - ger - a - ted.

TENORS.

'Tis

BASSES.

'Tis

ev - er thus! Wher - ev - er va - lour true is found, True

ev - er thus! Wher - ev - er va - lour true is found, True

mo - des - ty will there a - bound.

mo - des - ty will there a - bound.

p

rall.

Andante allegretto.

1st YEOMAN. Didst thou not, oh, Leonard Mer_yll! Standard lost in last cam_

p

_paign, Res_cue it at dead_ly pe_ril— Bear it safe-ly back a_gain?

f

Leo_nard

f

Leo_nard

f

E

2nd YEOMAN. Didst thou not, when pri_soner

Mer_yll, at his pe_ril, Bore it safe_ly back a_gain!

Mer_yll, at his pe_ril, Bore it safe_ly back a_gain!

ta_ken, And debarr'd from all es_cape, Face, with gal_lant heart un_sha_ken, Death in

most ap_pall_ing shape?

CHORUS OF MEN.

f

Leo_nard Mer_yll faced his pe_ril, Death in most ap_pall_ing

f

Leo_nard Mer_yll faced his pe_ril, Death in most ap_pall_ing

f

FAIRFAX.

Tru_ly I was to be pit_ied, Hav_ing but an hour to live,

shape!

shape!

p

I re - luc - tant - ly sub - mit - ted, I had no al - ter - na -

rall.

F

- tive! Oh! the tales that are nar - ra - ted Of my deeds of der - ring -

p

do, Have been much ex - ag - ger - a - ted, Ve - ry much ex - ag - ger -

a - ted, Scarce a word of them is true! Scarce a word of - them is

true!

f TENORS.

They are not ex-ag-ger-a-ted, Not at all ex-ag-ger-a-ted, Could not be ex-ag-ger-

f BASSES.

They are not ex-ag-ger-a-ted, Not at all ex-ag-ger-a-ted, Could not be ex-ag-ger-

più f

FAIRFAX.

Scarce a word of them is true!

-a-ted, Ev-'ry word of them is true!

-a-ted, Ev-'ry word of them is true!

f

RECIT. PHŒBE.

Leo-nard!

Allegro.

sempre f

RECIT.

FAIRFAX.

I beg your par - don?

PHŒBE.

Don't you know me?

a tempo

FAIRFAX.

C

I'm lit-tle Phœ-be! Phœbe? Is this Phœbe? What, lit-tle

p

(*Aside.*)

Phœ - be? Who the deuce may *she* be?

WILFRED.

It can't be Phœ - be, sure - ly? Yes, 'tis Phœ - be—

Your sis - - ter Phoe - be! Your own___ lit - tle

sis - ter!

CHORUS OF MEN.

Aye, he speaks the truth; 'Tis

Aye, he speaks the truth; 'Tis

PHŒBE.

Oh, my

FAIRFAX.

Sis - ter Phoe - be!

Phoe - be!

Phoe - be!

Ped. * Ped. *

H

bro - ther! So

Why, how you've grown! I did not re-cog-nize you!

sempre p

ma - ny years! Oh, my bro - ther!

Oh, my

Oh, bro - ther! Oh, bro - ther!

sis - ter! Oh, sis - ter! Oh, sis - ter!

f

WILFRED.

Aye, hug him, girl! There are

p

FAIRFAX.

three thou mayst hug— Thy fa - ther and thy bro - ther and— my - self. Thy -

f

- self, for - sooth? And who art thou thy - self?

p

WILFRED.

Good sir, we are be - troth'd,

PHOEBE.

Or more or

p

WILFRED.

less— But ra_ther less than more. To thy fond care I

Moderato.

p

RECIT.

do commend thy sis _ ter. Be to her An

e_ver-watchful guardian— ea _ gle-eyed! And when she feels (as some_times she does feel)

K *a tempo moderato*

Disposed to in_discrimin_ate ca _ ress, Be thou at hand to take those favours from her.

CHORUS of MEN. Be

Be

a tempo moderato

PHŒBE. *tenderly.*

Yes, yes, Be thou at hand to take those favours from me.

thou at hand to take those favours from her.

thou at hand to take those favours from her.

p

Allegro non troppo.

1st Verse WILFRED. To thy fra - ter - nal care— Thy sis - ter I com - mend;—
2nd Verse PHŒBE. a - mia - ble I've grown,— So in - no - cent as well,—

From ev - 'ry lurk - ing snare— Thy love - ly charge de - fend:
That if I'm left a - lone— The con - se - quen - ces fell No

And to a_chieve this end, Oh! grant, I____ pray, this boon— Oh
mor_tal can fore_tell, So grant, I____ pray, this boon— Oh

grant this boon— She shall not quit thy sight
grant this boon— I shall not quit thy sight } From

morn to af_ter_noon— From af_ter_noon to night— From seven o'_clock to two— From

two to e_ven_tide— From dim twilight to 'leven at night, From dim twilight to 'leven at night {She / I}

cresc.

CHORUS of MEN.

shall not quit thy side!

From morn to af - ter - noon — From

From morn to af - ter - noon — From

af - ter-noon to 'leven at night She shall not quit thy side!

af - ter-noon to 'leven at night She shall not quit thy side! *2nd Verse.* PHŒBE. So

2. FAIRFAX.

With bro - ther-ly read - i - ness, For my fair sis -

-ter's sake, At once I an - swer

"Yes" That task I un - - der - - take

M

My word I ne - ver break I free - ly grant that boon, And

rall. (Tenderly) sostenuto (Kiss.) (Kiss.)

I'll re-peat my plight— From morn to af - ter-noon— From af - ter-noon to night— From

pp rall. p un poco più lento

(Kiss) (Kiss) *Animato.*

sev'n o-clock to two— From two to eve-ning meal— From dim twi-light to 'leven at night, From

tr

Ped. * Ped. *

dim twi-light to 'leven at night, That com - pact I will seal.

CHORUS OF MEN.

f TENORS.

From morn to

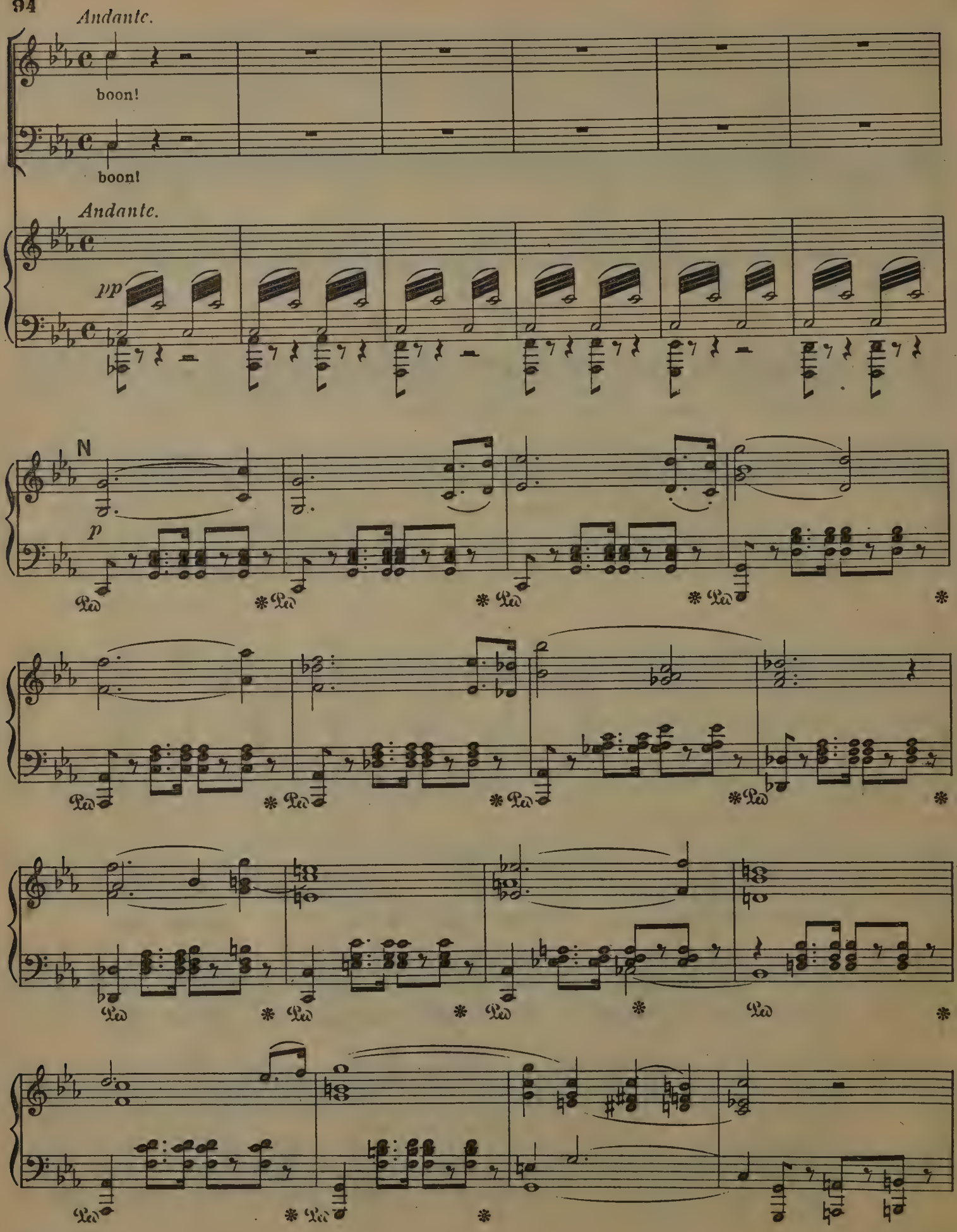
f BASSES.

From morn to

cresc. *ff*

af - ter-noon, From af - ter-noon to 'leven at night He free - ly grants that

af - ter-noon, From af - ter-noon to 'leven at night He free - ly grants that


Andante.
boon!
boon!
Andante.
pp
N
p
Ped
*

1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.

The pri - s'ner comes to meet his doom; The

TENORS & BASSES.

The pri - s'ner comes to meet his doom; The

Ped * Ped *

block, the heads - man, and the tomb. The fun - 'ral bell be - gins to

block, the heads - man, and the tomb. The fun - 'ral bell be - gins to

Ped * Ped * Ped *

toll; May Heav'n have mer - cy on his soul!

toll; May Heav'n have mer - cy on his soul!

Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped *

mer - cy

May Heav'n have mer - - cy

May Heav'n have mer - - cy

Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped *

on his

on his soul!

on his soul!

ELSIE.

Oh,

P

Mer - cy, thou whose smile has shone So many a cap-tive heart up-

trem.

p

-on; Of all im - mured with - in these walls, To—

-day the ve - ry wor - thiest falls. Oh, Mer - cy, thou whose

SOPRANOS. *p*

Oh, Mer - cy, thou whose

TENOR & BASSES. *p*

Oh, Mer - cy, thou whose

smile has shone So ma - ny a cap - tive heart up - on; Of

smile has shone So many a cap - tive heart up - on; Of

smile - has shone So many a cap - tive heart up - on; Of

all im - mured with - in these walls The wor - - -

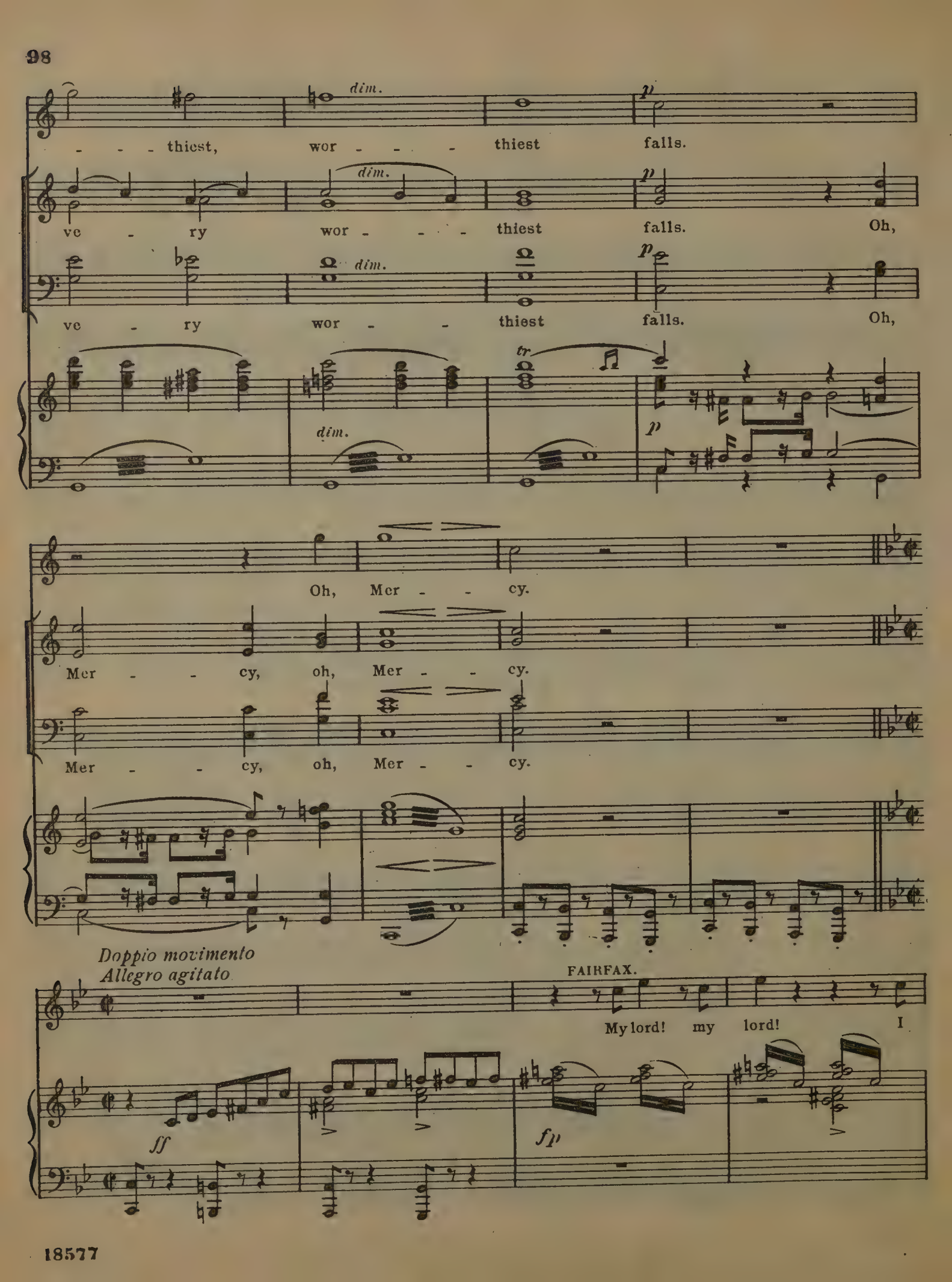
cresc. *f*

all im - mured with - - in these walls, The

cresc. *f*

all im - mured with - - in these walls, The

cresc. *f*


dim.
p
- - - thiest, wor - - - thiest falls.
dim.
p
ve - ry wor - - - thiest falls. Oh,
dim.
p
ve - ry wor - - thiest falls. Oh,
tr
dim.
p
Oh, Mer - - cy.
Mer - - cy, oh, Mer - - cy.
Mer - - cy, oh, Mer - - cy.
Doppio movimento
Allegro agitato
FAIRFAX.
My lord! my lord! I
ff
fp

know not how to tell The news I bear! I and my

com_rades sought the pris'ner's cell— Q He is not

cresc.

there!

CHORUS.

f He is not there! They sought the pris - 'ner's

f He is not there! They sought the pris - 'ner's

f

cell— he is not there!

R FAIRFAX 1st & 2nd YEOMEN.

As

cell— he is not there!

p

FAIRFAX & 1st YEOMAN.

escort for the prisoner We sought his cell, in duty bound; The double gratings open were, No prisoner at all we found! We

hunt_ed high, We hunt_ed here, The man we sought with anx - ious care Had

2nd YEOMAN.

We hunt_ed low, We hunt_ed there-The man we sought with anx - ious care Had

GIRLS.

Now,

van_ish'd in _ to emp_ty air! The man we sought with anxious care Had vanish'd in_to emp_ty air!

van_ish'd in _ to emp_ty air! The man we sought with anxious care Had vanish'd in_to emp_ty air!

by my troth, the news is fair, The man has van_ish'd in - to

S

air. As es_cort for the pri_son_er They sought his cell, in du_ty bound; The

TENORS & BASSES.

As es_cort for the pri_son_er They sought his cell, in du_ty bound; The

FAIRFAX & 1st YEOMAN.

As es_cort for the pri_son_er We sought his cell, in du_ty bound; The

2nd YEOMAN.

As es_cort for the pri_son_er We sought his cell, in du_ty bound; The

dou_ble gratings op_en were, No pri_son_er at all they found, They hunt_ed high, They

dou_ble gratings op_en were, No pri_son_er at all they found, They hunt_ed low,

dou_ble gratings op_en were, No pri_son_er at all we found, We hunt_ed high, We

dou_ble gratings op_en were, No pri_son_er at all we found, We hunt_ed low,

hunt - ed here, The man they sought with an - xious care Had

They hunt - ed there— The man they sought with an - xious care Had

hunt - ed here, The man we sought with an - xious care Had

We hunt - ed there— The man we sought with an - xious care Had

van-ish'd in-to emp-ty air! The man they sought with anxious care Had vanish'd in-to emp-ty air!

van-ish'd in-to emp-ty air! The man they sought with anxious care Had vanish'd in-to emp-ty air!

van-ish'd in-to emp-ty air! The man we sought with anxious care Had vanish'd in-to emp-ty air!

van-ish'd in-to emp-ty air! The man we sought with anxious care Had vanish'd in-to emp-ty air!

T

LIEUTENANT.

(*to* WILFRED.)

As_tound_ing news! The pris_'ner fled. Thy life shall for_feit be in_

sf *sf* *f*

Ped. *

WILFRED.

_stead! My lord, I did not set him free,

ff *fp*

I hate the man- my ri_val he!

U

LIEUT. (*to* WILFRED.)

Thy life shall for_feit be in_

MERYLL.

The pris_'ner gone- I'm all a_gape!

dolce *p*

WILFRED.

- stead! My lord,

Who could have help'd him to es - cape?

PHŒBE.

I did not set him free! In_deed I can't i_ma_gine who! I've no i_dea at all—have

DAME CARRUTHERS.

you? Of his es_cape no tra_ces lurk, Enchantment must have been at work!

ELSIE.

What have I

done! Oh, woe is me! I am his wife, and he is

PHŒBE & DAME CARRUTHERS.

In_deed I can't i_ma_gine who! I've no i_dea at all, have

POINT.

free! Oh! woe is *you?* Your an_guish sink! Oh, woe is you?

me, I ra_ther think! Oh, woe is *me,* I rather think! Yes, woe is *me,* I rather think! Whate'er be_tide You are his bride, And I am left A_lone-be_reft! Yes, woe is *me,* I ra_ther think! Yes, woe is

cresc.

cresc. molto

TUTTI. *p*

Ah!

me, I rather think! Yes, woe is *me,* Yes, woe is *me,* Yes, woe is *me,* Yes, woe is *me,* I ra_ther

molto

Allegro con molto brio.

ff PHŒBE & DAME C.

All frenzied, frenzied with despair they rave, The grave is cheat-ed of its due. Who is, who think.

LIEUTENANT.

ff

(LIEUT.) All frenzied, frenzied with despair I rave, The grave is cheat-ed of its due. Who is, who

CHORUS. 1st & 2nd SOPS.

ff

All frenzied, frenzied with despair they rave, The grave is cheat-ed of its due. Who is, who

TENORS & BASSES. FAIRFAX with TENORS, WILFRED & MERYLL with BASSES.

ff

All frenzied, frenzied with despair, they rave, The grave is cheat-ed of its due. Who is, who

Allegro con molto brio.

ff

is the mis-be-got-ten knave Who hath con-triv'd this deed to do?

is the mis-be-got-ten knave Who hath con-triv'd this deed to do?

is the mis-be-got-ten knave Who hath con-triv'd this deed to do?

is the mis-be-got-ten knave Who hath con-triv'd this deed to do?

Let search, let search be made throughout the land, Or his vin - dic - tive an - ger

Let search, let search be made throughout the land, Or my vin - dic - tive an - ger

Let search, let search be made throughout the land, Or his vin - dic - tive an - ger

Let search, let search be made throughout the land, Or his vin - dic - tive an - ger

sf

W

dread- A thou-sand marks, a thousand marks he'll hand Who brings him here, a-live or

(L.) dread- A thou-sand marks, a thousand marks I'll hand Who brings him here, a-live or

dread- A thou-sand marks, a thousand marks he'll hand Who brings him here, a-live or

dread- A thou-sand marks, a thousand marks he'll hand Who brings him here, a-live or

sf *sf* *sf*

dead, Who brings him here, a - live

(L.) dead, Who brings him here, a - live

dead, Who brings him here, a - live

dead, Who brings him here, a - live

sf *sf*

Ped. *

or dead! A thou - sand

(L.) or dead! A thou - sand, thou - - - -

or dead! A thou - - - sand

or dead! A thou - sand, thou - - - -

Ped. *

marks, a thou - sand marks, a - live, a live or dead, a - live,

(L.) - - - - - sand marks, a - live, a - live or dead, a - live,

marks, a thou - - sand marks, a - live, a - live or dead, a - live,

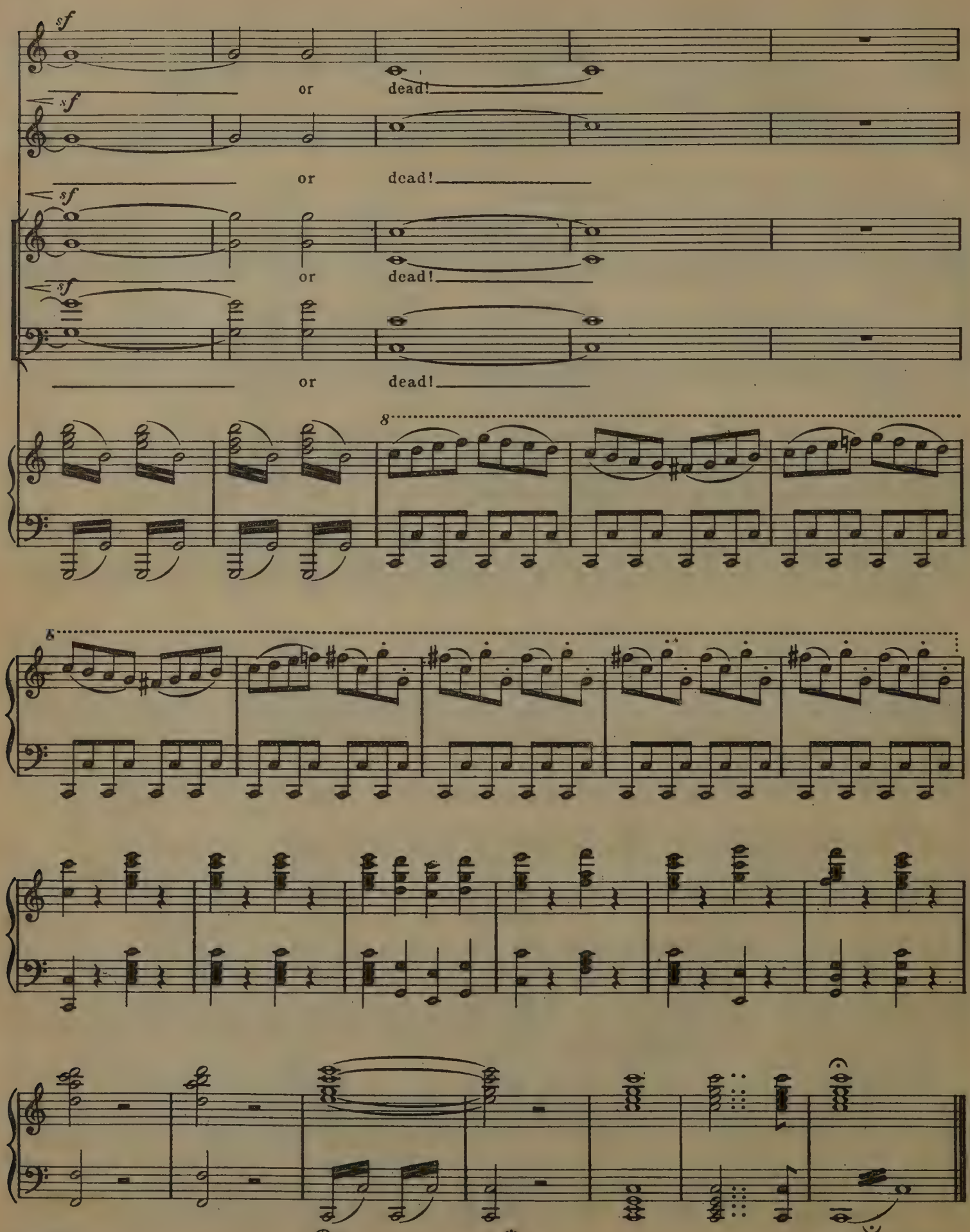
- - - - - - - sand marks, a - live, a - live or dead, a - live,

a - live or dead, Who brings him here, a - live, a - live

(L.) a - live or dead, Who brings him here, a - live, a - live

a - live or dead, Who brings him here, a - live, a - live

a - live or dead, Who brings him here, a - live, a - live



END OF ACT I.

Act II.

No. 1. CHORUS. SOLO.—(Dame Carruthers.)

Andante non troppo lento.

PIANO.

p *p marcato* *f* *cresc.* *ff* *dim.* *p*

1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.

Night has spread her pall once more, And the pris - - 'ner still is free: O - - pen is his dun - geon door, Useless his dun - - geon key! He has sha - - ken off his yoke. How, no mor - tal man can tell!

1st SOP.

unis.

Shame on lout - ish jail - or-folk— Shame on sleep - y sen - ti -

- nel!

SOLO. DAME CARRUTHERS.

p

Warders are ye? Whom do ye ward?

Warders are ye? Whom do ye ward? Bolt, bar, and key, Shackle and

cord, Fetter and chain, Dungeon of stone, All are in vain— Prisoner's flown!

Spite of ye all, he is free-he is free! Whom do ye ward? Pretty warders are

ye!

CHORUS. 1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.

f *sf* *unis.*

Pretty warders are ye! Whom do ye ward? Spite of ye all, he is free-he is

f

free! Whom do ye ward? Pretty warders are ye!

TENORS

f

Up and down, and in and out, Here and there, and round a-bout; Ev-'ry chamber, ev-'ry house,

BASSES.

f

Up and down, and in and out, Here and there, and round a-bout; Ev-'ry chamber, ev-'ry house,

p

Ev - 'ry chink that holds a mouse, Ev - 'ry crev - ice in the keep,

Ev - 'ry chink that holds a mouse, Ev - 'ry crev - ice in the keep,

Where a beetle black could creep, Ev'ry out-let, ev-'ry drain, Have we search'd, but all in vain, all in

Where a beetle black could creep, Ev'ry out-let, ev-'ry drain, Have we search'd, but all in vain, all in

CHORUS.

f Warders are ye? Whom do ye ward? Warders are ye? Whom do ye

f vain! Ev'ry house, ev'ry chink, ev'ry drain, Ev-'ry

vain! Ev'ry house, ev'ry chink, ev'ry drain, Ev-'ry

f

ward? Night ——— has spread her

chamber, ev_'ry outlet Have we search'd, but all in vain! *f* War_ders are

chamber, ev_'ry outlet Have we sea|rch'd, but all in vain!

p

Ped. ✻

pall once more and — the pris - 'ner still is free:

we. Whom do we ward? Whom do we ward?

f

Warders are we. Whom do we

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

O - - pen is his dun - geon door, Useless his dun - - geon

Warders are we. Spite of us all he is free, he is

ward? Whom do we ward? Whom do we ward? Spite of us all he is free, he is

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

O - - - - - pen is his

key! O - - pen is his

free! Pretty warders are we, he is free!

free! Spite of us all he is free, he is free!

cresc.

Ped. *

f

dun - - geon door, He is free! He is

f

Spite of us all he is free, he is free! Pretty warders are we, he is free! He is

f

Spite of us all he is free, he is free! Pretty warders are we, he is free! He is

f

free! Pretty warders are ye, he is free! He is free!— Pretty warders are ye!

free! He is free! He is free!— Pretty warders are we!

free! He is free! He is free!— Pretty warders are we!

Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Nº 2. SONG.–(Point.)

Allegro comodo.

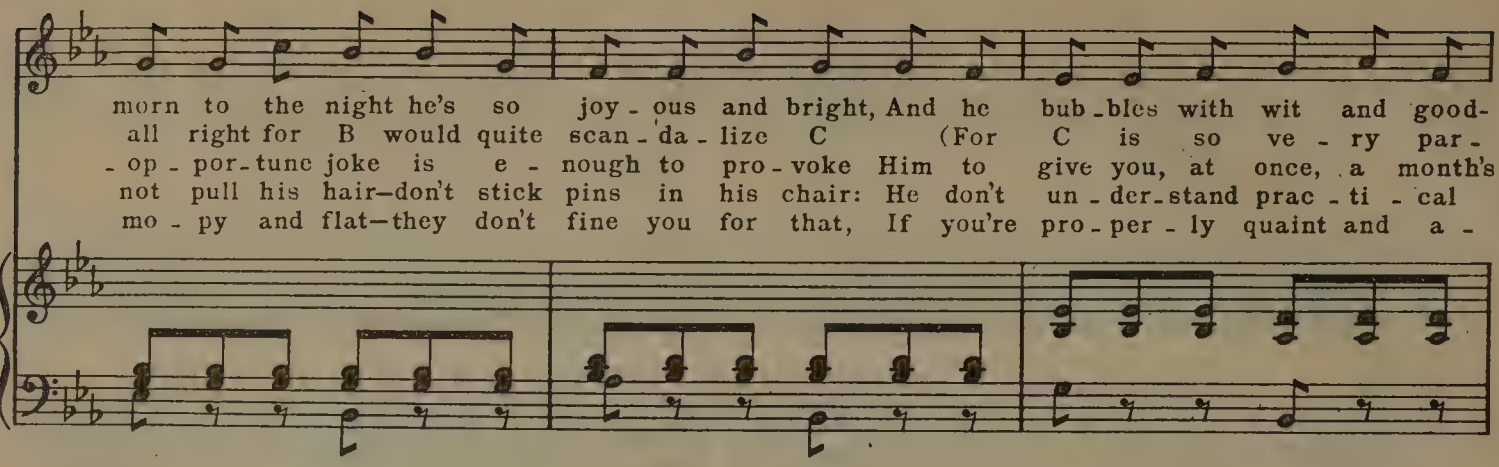
VOICE.

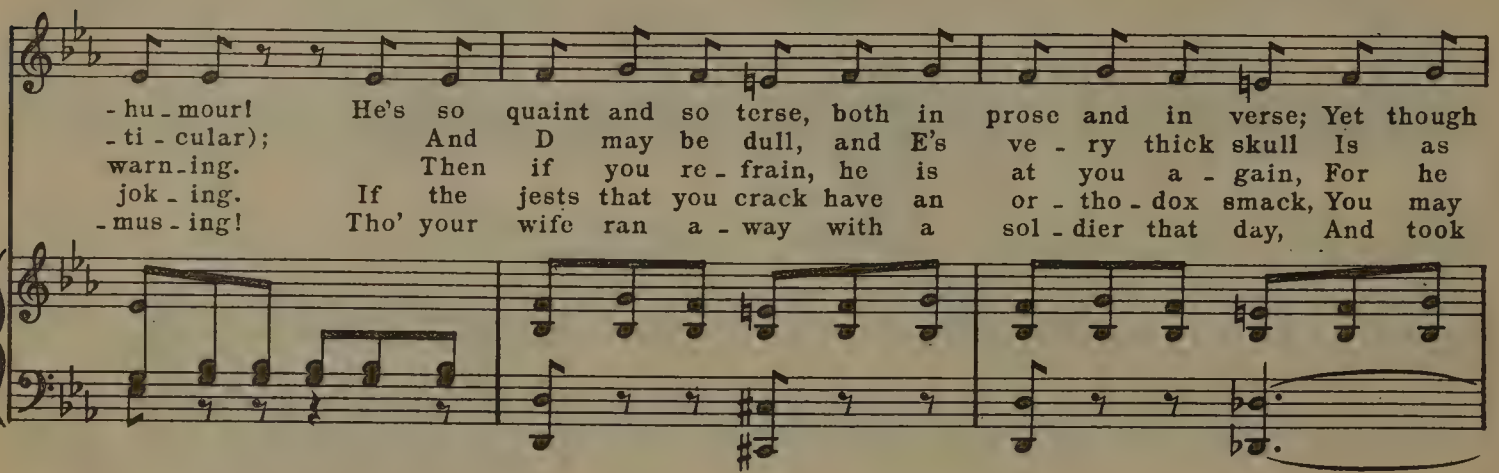
PIANO.

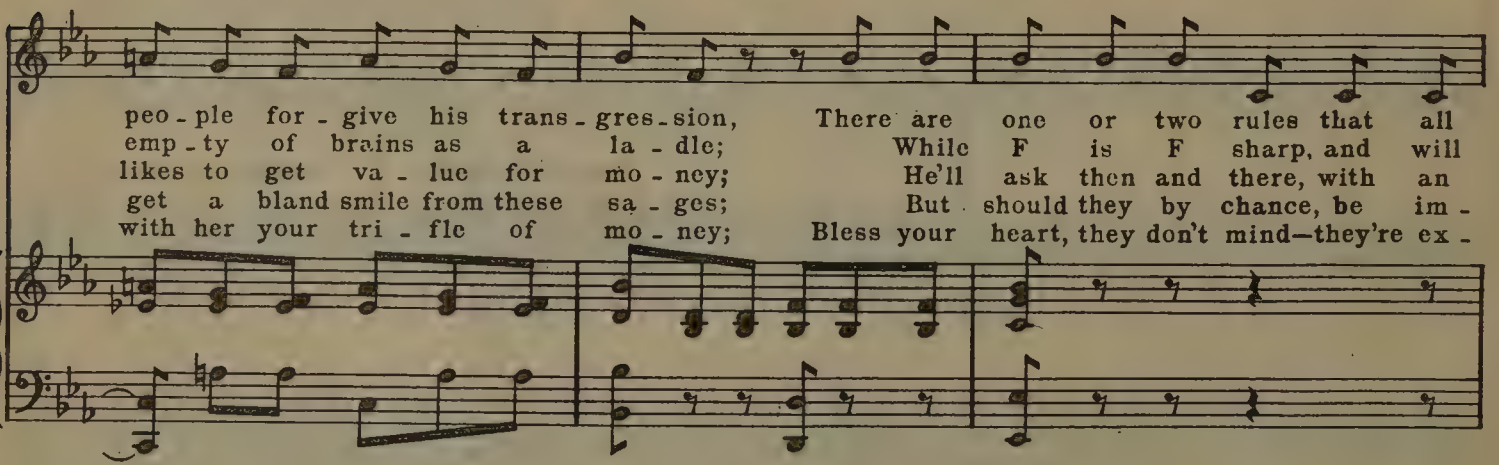
f

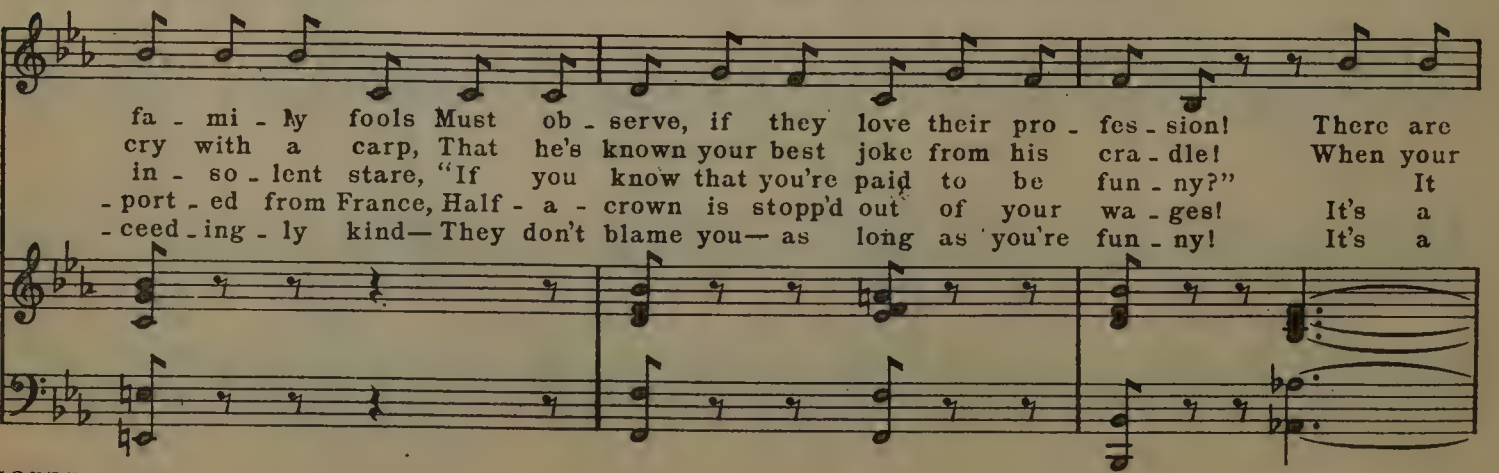
1. Oh! a pri_vate buf_foon is a
2. If you wish to suc_ceed as a
3. If your mas_ter is sur_ly, from
4. Comes a Bish_op, may_be, or a
5. Tho' your head it may rack with a

light-heart_ed loon, If you lis_ten to pop_u_lar ru_mour; From the
jes_ter, you'll need To con_sid_er each per_son's au_ri_cular: What is
get_ting up ear_ly (And tem_pers are short in the morn_ing;) An in_
sol_emn D. D.– Oh, be_ware of his an_ger pro_vok_ing! Bet_ter
bil_ious at_tack, And your sen_ses with tooth_ache you're los_ing, Don't be


morn to the night he's so joy - ous and bright, And he bub - bles with wit and good-
all right for B would quite scan - da - lize C (For C is so ve - ry par -
- op - por - tune joke is e - nough to pro - voke Him to give you, at once, a month's
not pull his hair—don't stick pins in his chair: He don't un - der - stand prac - ti - cal
mo - py and flat—they don't fine you for that, If you're pro - per - ly quaint and a -


- hu - mour! He's so quaint and so terse, both in prose and in verse; Yet though
- ti - cular); And D may be dull, and E's ve - ry thick skull Is as
warn - ing. Then if you re - frain, he is at you a - gain, For he
jok - ing. If the jests that you crack have an or - tho - dox smack, You may
- mus - ing! Tho' your wife ran a - way with a sol - dier that day, And took


peo - ple for - give his trans - gres - sion, There are one or two rules that all
emp - ty of brains as a la - dle; While F is F sharp, and will
likes to get va - lue for mo - ney; He'll ask then and there, with an
get a bland smile from these sa - ges; But should they by chance, be im -
with her your tri - fle of mo - ney; Bless your heart, they don't mind—they're ex -


fa - mi - ly fools Must ob - serve, if they love their pro - fes - sion! There are
cry with a carp, That he's known your best joke from his cra - dle! When your
in - so - lent stare, "If you know that you're paid to be fun - ny?" It
- port - ed from France, Half - a - crown is stopp'd out of your wa - ges! It's a
- ceed - ing - ly kind—They don't blame you—as long as you're fun - ny! It's a

one or two rules, Half - a - do - zen may be, That all fa - mi - ly fools Of what
hu - mour they flout, You can't let your - self go; And it *does* put you out When a
adds to the task Of a mer - ry - man's place, When your prin - ci - pal asks, With a
gen - e - ral rule, Tho' your zeal it may quench, If the fa - mi - ly fool Tells a
com - fort to feel If your part - ner should flit, Tho' *you* suf - fer a deal, They don't

ev - er de - gree, Must ob - serve, if they love their pro -
per - son says, "Oh, I have known that old joke from my
scowl on his face, If you know that you're paid to be
joke that's too French, Half - a - crown is stopp'd out of his
mind it a bit- They don't blame you- so long as you're

1, 2, 3 & 4. 5.

- fes - sion. fun - ny!
cra - dle!"
fun - ny?
wa - ges!

ff

No. 3. DUET.—(Point and Wilfred.)

Allegro vivace.

PIANO.

f

POINT.

1. Here-up-on we're both a-greed, All that we two Do a-gree to We'll se-
2. In re-turn for my own part I am mak-ing Un-der-tak-ing, To in-

WILFRED.

1. Here-up-on we're both a-greed, All that we two Do a-gree to We'll se-
2. In re-turn for your own part You are mak-ing Un-der-tak-ing, To in-

p

-cure by sol-emn deed, To pre-vent all Er-ror men-tal. You on El-sie are to
-struct you in the art (Art a-maz-ing, Won-der rais-ing) Of a jes-ter, jest-ing

-cure by sol-emn deed, To pre-vent all Er-ror men-tal.
-struct me in the art (Art a-maz-ing, Won-der rais-ing)

call With a sto_ry Grim and go_ry;
free. Proud po_si_tion- High am_bi_tion!

How this Fair_fax died, and all I de_
And a live_ly one I'll be, Wag-a-

I to swear to! I to swear to!
Wag-a-wag_ging, Wag-a-wag_ging,

_clare to You're to swear to! I de_clare to, I de_
-wag_ging, Ne_ver flag_ging, ne_ver flag_ging, ne_ver

I to swear to, You de_clare to, I to swear to!
ne_ver flag_ging, Wag-a-wag_ging, ne_ver flag_ging!

_clare to, I de_clare to You're to swear to, I de_clare to!
flag_ging, Wag-a-wag_ging, ne_ver flag_ging, Wag-a-wag_ging!

Tell a tale of cock and bull, Of con - vin - cing

Tell a tale of cock and bull, Of con - vin - cing

p

de - tail full! Tale tre - men - dous, Heav'n de - fend us!

de - tail full! Tale tre - men - dous, Heav'n de - fend us!

What a tale of cock and bull! bull! What a tale of

What a tale of cock and bull! bull!

f *p*

cock, What a tale of cock, What a tale of cock and bull, cock and

What a tale of bull! What a tale of bull! What a tale of cock and bull, cock and

bull, cock and bull! Heav'n de_fend us! What a tale of cock and bull!

bull, cock and bull! Heav'n de_fend us! What a tale of cock and bull!

cresc. *ff*

No. 4.

BALLAD.—(Fairfax.)

Andante con espress.

VOICE.

PIANO.

p

Ped. *

Free from his fet - ters grim—

Free to de - part;— Free both in life and limb—

In all— but— heart! Bound to an un-known bride

For good and ill; Ah, is not one so tied— A

pris - - 'ner still, A pris - 'ner still? Ah, is not one so

dim. *p*

tied A pris - 'ner still?

f

Free, yet in fet - ters held Till his last hour,

Gyves that no smith can weld, No rust de - vour!

Al - though a monarch's hand Had set him free,

Of all the cap-tive band The sad - - - - dest

cresc.

he, The sad - - dest he! Of all the cap-tive band The

dim. *dim.* *p*

rall.

sad-dest, sad - dest he!

colla voce *f*

No. 5. QUARTET.—(Kate, Dame Carruthers, Fairfax, and Sergeant Meryll.)

Allegretto. Tempo di Gavotte.

KATE.

1. Strange ad-venture! Maid-en
2. Strange ad-venture that we're

D. CARRUTHERS.

1. Strange ad-venture! Maid-en
2. Strange ad-venture that we're

FAIRFAX.

1. Strange ad-venture! Maid-en
2. Strange ad-venture that we're

Sgt. MERYLL.

1. Strange ad-venture! Maid-en
2. Strange ad-venture that we're

Allegretto. Tempo di Gavotte.

PIANO.

dim.

wed-ded To a groom she'd ne-ver seen! Groom a-bout to be be-
troll-ing: Mod-est maid and gal-lant groom! While the fun-'ral bell is

wed-ded To a groom she'd ne-ver seen! Ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver, seen! Groom a-bout to be be-
troll-ing: Mod-est maid and gal-lant groom! Gal-lant, gal-lant, gal-lant groom! While the fun-'ral bell is

wed-ded To a groom she'd ne-ver seen! Ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver, seen! Groom a-bout to be be-
troll-ing: Mod-est maid and gal-lant groom! Gal-lant, gal-lant, gal-lant groom! While the fun-'ral bell is

dim.

wed-ded To a groom she'd ne-ver seen! Groom a-bout to be be-
troll-ing: Mod-est maid and gal-lant groom! While the fun-'ral bell is

dim. *p*

-headed, In an hour on Tow-er Green! Groom in drear-y dun-geon
toll-ing, Toll-ing, toll-ing, Bim-a-boom! Mod-est maid-en will not

p *p*

-headed, In an hour on Tow-er Green! Tow-er, Tow-er, Tow-er Green! Groom in drear-y dun-geon
toll-ing, Toll-ing, toll-ing, Bim-a-boom! Bim-a, Bim-a, Bim-a-boom! Mod-est maid-en will not

p *p*

-head-ed, In an hour on Tow-er Green! Tow-er, Tow-er, Tow-er Green! Groom in drear-y dun-geon
toll-ing, Toll-ing, toll-ing, Bim-a-boom! Bim-a, Bim-a, Bim-a-boom! Mod-est maid-en will not

p

-head-ed, In an hour on Tow-er Green! Groom in drear-y dun-geon
toll-ing, Toll-ing, toll-ing, Bim-a-boom! Mod-est maid-en will not

cresc. *f* *dim.*

ly-ing-Groom as good as dead, or dy-ing, For a pret-ty maid-en sigh-ing-Pret-ty maid of sev-en-
tar-ry; Though but six-teen year she car-ry, She must mar-ry, she must mar-ry-Though the al-tar be a

cresc. *f* *dim.*

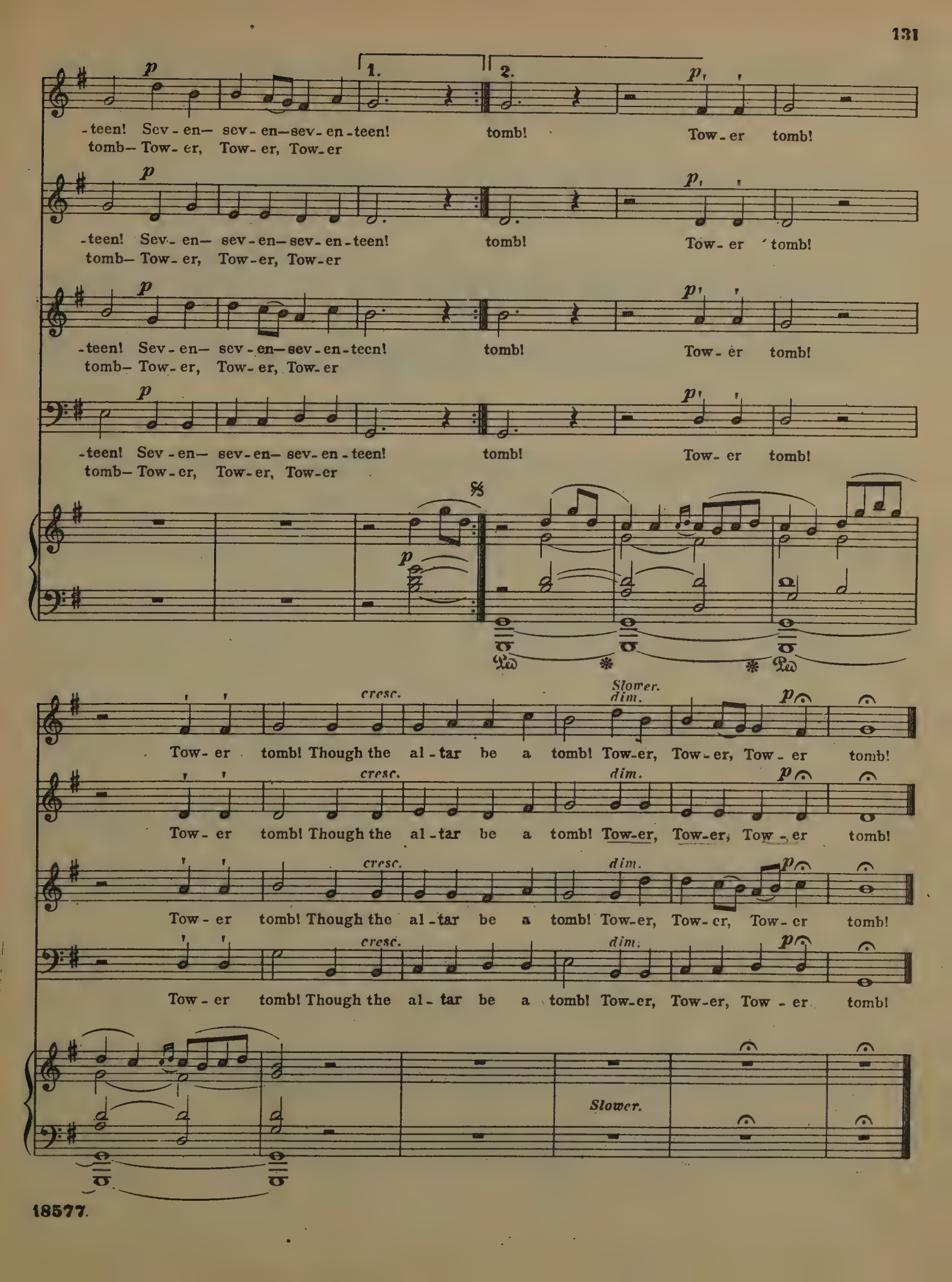
ly-ing-Groom as good as dead, or dy-ing, For a pret-ty maid-en sigh-ing-Pret-ty maid of sev-en-
tar-ry; Though but six-teen year she car-ry, She must mar-ry, she must mar-ry-Though the al-tar be a

cresc. *f* *dim.*

ly-ing-Groom as good as dead, or dy-ing, For a pret-ty maid-en sigh-ing-Pret-ty maid of sev-en-
tar-ry; Though but six-teen year she car-ry, She must mar-ry, she must mar-ry-Though the al-tar be a

cresc. *f* *dim.*

ly-ing-Groom as good as dead, or dy-ing, For a pret-ty maid-en sigh-ing-Pret-ty maid of sev-en-
tar-ry; Though but six-teen year she car-ry, She must mar-ry, she must mar-ry-Though the al-tar be a


1.
2.
-teen! Sev-en- sev-en-sev-en-teen! tomb! Tow-er tomb!
tomb- Tow-er, Tow-er, Tow-er
-teen! Sev-en- sev-en-sev-en-teen! tomb! Tow-er tomb!
tomb- Tow-er, Tow-er, Tow-er
-teen! Sev-en- sev-en-sev-en-teen! tomb! Tow-er tomb!
tomb- Tow-er, Tow-er, Tow-er
-teen! Sev-en- sev-en-sev-en-teen! tomb! Tow-er tomb!
tomb- Tow-er, Tow-er, Tow-er
cresc.
Slower.
dim.
Tow-er tomb! Though the al-tar be a tomb! Tow-er, Tow-er, Tow-er tomb!
Tow-er tomb! Though the al-tar be a tomb! Tow-er, Tow-er, Tow-er tomb!
Tow-er tomb! Though the al-tar be a tomb! Tow-er, Tow-er, Tow-er tomb!
Tow-er tomb! Though the al-tar be a tomb! Tow-er, Tow-er, Tow-er tomb!
Slower.

No. 6. SCENE.—(Elsie, Phœbe, Dame Carruthers, Fairfax, Wilfred, Point, Lieutenant, Sergeant Meryll, and Chorus.)

Allegro con fuoco.

VOICE.

PIANO.

f

RECIT.
MERYLL.

Hark! What was that, sir?

RECIT.

FAIRFAX.

Why, an ar - que - bus - Fired from the wharf, un-less I much mis-take.

MERYLL.

Strange—

and at such an hour! What can it mean?

p a tempo

cresc.

f

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

CHORUS.
TENORS.

Now what can that have been— a shot so late at night, E-

BASSES.

Now what can that have been— a shot so late at night, E-

-nough to cause af - fright! What can the por - tent mean?

-nough to cause af - fright! What can the por - tent mean?

TUTTI.
SOPRANOS.

Are foe-men in the land? Is Lon-don to be wreck'd? What are we to ex-pect? What

TENORS & BASSES.

Are foe-men in the land? Is Lon-don to be wreck'd?

sf *sf* *sf*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

dan-ger is at hand? Let us un - der-stand What dan-ger is at

What are we to ex-pect? What dan-ger is at hand What dan-ger is at

sf *sf*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

RECIT. LIEUT.

hand! Who fired that shot! At once the truth de-clare!

hand!

RECIT.

fp

Ped. *

POINT.

My lord 'twas he— to rash-ly judge for-

WILFRED.

My lord, 'twas I— to rash-ly judge for-bear!

f *mf*

Allegro con brio.

- bear!

ff *p*

POINT.

Or a spec - tre all ap - pal - ling—

WILFRED.

Like a ghost his vi - gil keep - ing— I be -

pp

I should ra - ther call it crawling— He was crawling—

- held a fi - gure creeping— He was creeping— He was

Crawling! He was crawling— Crawling!

creeping, creeping— He was creeping— He was creeping, creeping— Not a

moment's hes_i_ta_tion—I my_self up_on him flung, With a hur_ried ex_clam_a_tion To his

dra_per_ies I hung; Then we clos'd with one an_o_ther In a rough-and-tumble smother; Col_'nel

Fair_fax and no o_ther Was the man to whom I clung!

ELSIE with 1st SOPS.
PHŒBE & DAME C. with 2nd SOPS.
FAIRFAX with TENORS.

f

Col_'nel Fair_fax and no o_ther, Col_'nel

LIEUT. & MERYLL with BASSES.

f

Col_'nel Fair_fax and no o_ther, Col_'nel

f

Fair_fax and no o_ther, Col_'nel Fair_fax and no o_ther Was the man to whom he clung!

Fair_fax and no o_ther, Col_'nel Fair_fax and no o_ther Was the man to whom he clung!

POINT.

It re - sem - bled more a struggle—

WILFRED.

Af - ter migh - ty tug and tus - sle— He, by

p *pp*

Or by some in - fer - nal juggle— I should

dint of stronger muscle— From my clutches quickly slid - ing—

ra - ther call it slip - ping— Or es - cap - ing to the ship - ping—

With the view, no doubt, of hid - ing— With a

I'd de - scribeit as a shiv-er—

gasp, and with a quiv - er— Down he dived in - to the ri - ver, And, a -

- las, I can-not swim!

TUTTI.
CHORUS.

p It's e - nough to make one shiv-er, With a gasp, and with a quiv-er, Down he *f*

p It's e - nough to make one shiv-er, With a gasp, and with a quiv-er, Down he *f*

p *f*

WILFRED.

In - ge -

p dived in - to the ri - ver, It was ve - ry brave of him!

p dived in - to the ri - ver, It was ve - ry brave of him!

p

POINT.

I should

- nu - i - ty is catching; With the view my king of pleasing, Ar - que - bus from sen - try snatching—

ra - ther call it seiz - ing—

With an ounce or two of lead I des - patch'd him thro' the head!

TUTTI. CHORUS.

f

With an

f

With an

f

WILFRED.

I dis - charg'd it without winking, Lit - tle

ounce or two of lead He des - patch'd him thro' the head!

ounce or two of lead He des - patch'd him thro' the head!

p

POINT.

I should say a lump of lead.

time I lost in thinking, Like a stone I saw him sink_ing—

TUTTI. CHORUS.

He dis_

He dis_

f

POINT.

I should

WILFRED.

Like a stone I saw him sinking—

_charg'd it with-out winking, Lit_tle time he lost in think_ing!

_charg'd it with-out winking, Lit_tle time he lost in think_ing!

say a lump of lead. Like a hea_vy lump of lead.

Like a stone, my boy, I said— Like a

Like a hea_vy lump of lead.

stone, my boy, I said— A_ny - how the man is dead. Whether

stone or lump of lead!

TUTTI.
CHORUS.

cresc. *f*

A_ny - how the man is dead, And whether stone or lump of lead, Ar_que_

cresc. *f*

A_ny - how the man is dead, And whether stone or lump of lead, Ar_que_

cresc. *f*

_bus from sen_try seizing, With the view his king of pleasing, Ar_que_ bus from sentry seiz_ing, With the

_bus from sen_try seizing, With the view his king of pleasing, Ar_que_ bus from sentry seiz_ing, With the

ff

view his king of pleasing, Wil_fred shot him thro' the head, And he's ve_ry, ve_ry dead! And it

ff

view his king of pleasing, Wil_fred shot him thro' the head, And he's ve_ry, ve_ry dead! And it

ff *sf*

stringendo

mat_ters ve_ry lit_tle whether stone or lump of lead, It is ve_ry, ve_ry certain that he's

mat_ters ve_ry lit_tle whether stone or lump of lead, It is ve_ry, ve_ry certain that he's

stringendo

RECIT. LIEUT.

The riv_er must be dragged— No time be

ve_ry, ve_ry, dead!

ve_ry, ve_ry, dead!

ff *ff*

fp RECIT.

lost, The bo - dy must be found, at a - ny cost. To this at

a tempo

- tend with- out un - due de - lay; So set to work with what dis - patch ye

p a tempo animato

may!

TUTTI
CHORUS.

Yes, yes, we'll set to work with what dispatch we may!

Yes, yes, we'll set to work with what dispatch we may!

f

ff

Hail the va - liant fel - low who Did this

ff

Hail the va - liant fel - low who Did this

ff *sf* *sf* *sf*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

deed of der-ring-do! Hon - ours wait on such an

deed of der-ring-do! Hon - ours wait on such an

f

Ped. *

one; By my head, 'twas brave - - ly done, 'twas

one; By my head, 'twas brave - - ly done, 'twas

brave - - ly done! Now, by my head, 'twas bravely done!

brave - - ly done! Now, by my head, 'twas bravely done!

Ped.

*

Ped. *

No. 7. TRIO.—(Elsie, Phœbe, and Fairfax.)

Allegretto grazioso.

VOICE. ELSIE. *2nd Verse.* If he's

VOICE. FAIRFAX. *1st Verse.* A

Allegretto grazioso.

PIANO. *f* *p sf*

made the best use of his time, His twig he'll so care-ful-ly lime That

man who would woo a fair maid, Should 'pren-tice him-self to the trade, And

ev - e-ry bird Will come down at his word, What-ev - er its plu-mage or clime. He must

stu - dy all day, In me - tho-di-cal way, How to flat-ter, ca-jole, and per-suade He should

learn that the thrill of a touch May mean lit - tle, or - no - thing, or much; It's an-

'pren-tice him - self at four - teen, And prac- tice from morn - ing to e'en; And

in - strument rare, To be han - dled with care, And ought to be treat - ed as such, ought

when he's of age, If he will, I'll en-gage, He may cap-ture the heart of a queen, the heart

to be treat-ed as such. It is pure - ly a mat - ter of skill, Which

PHŒBE.

It is pure - ly a mat - ter of skill, Which

of a queen! It is pure - ly a mat - ter of skill, Which

all may at-tain if they will— But ev - e-ry Jack, He must stu-dy the knack If he

all may at-tain if they will— But ev - e-ry Jack, He must stu-dy the knack If he

all may at-tain if they will— But ev - e-ry Jack, He must stu-dy the knack If he

cresc.

wants to make sure of his Jill! If he wants to make sure— of his Jill!

wants to make sure of his Jill! If he wants to make sure— of his Jill!

wants to make sure of his Jill! If he wants to make sure— of his Jill!

sf

1. ELSIE

If he's

2. PHŒBE.

Then a

p

f

glance may be tim - id or free, It will va - ry in might - y de-

p

-gree, From an im - pu-dent stare To a look of des - pair That no

maid with - out pi - ty can see; And a glance of des - pair is no

guide— It may have its ri - dic - u - lous side; It may

draw you a tear Or a box on the ear; You can nev - er be sure till you've

rall.

It is

rall. *a tempo*

tried! Ne - - ver be sure till you've tried! It is

It is

colla voce *a tempo*

pure - ly a mat - ter of skill, Which all may at - tain if they will. But

pure - ly a mat - ter of skill, Which all may at - tain if they will. But

pure - ly a mat - ter of skill, Which all may at - tain if they will. But

ev - e - ry Jack He must stu - dy the knack If he wants to make sure of his

ev - e - ry Jack He must stu - dy the knack If he wants to make sure of his

ev - e - ry Jack He must stu - dy the knack If he wants to make sure of his

Jill If he wants to make sure, to make sure

Jill If he wants to make sure, of his Jill, But ev - 'ry

Jill If he wants to make sure, of his Jill, But ev - 'ry

of his Jill! sure of his Jill! If he

Jack, Must stu - dy the knack, But ev - 'ry Jack, Must stu - dy the knack If he

Jack, Must stu - dy the knack, But ev - 'ry Jack, Must stu - dy the knack If he

wants to make sure of his Jill! Yes, ev - e - ry Jack, Must

wants to make sure of his Jill! Yes, ev - e - ry Jack, Must

wants to make sure of his Jill! Yes, ev - e - ry Jack, Must

f

stu - dy the knack If he wants to make sure of his Jill!

stu - dy the knack If he wants to make sure of his Jill!

stu - dy the knack If he wants to make sure of his Jill!

p *f*

No. 8. QUARTET.—(Elsie, Phœbe, Fairfax, & Point.)

Allegretto grazioso.

VOICE. PIANO.

ELSIE.

When a woo_er Goes a - wooing, Naught is tru - er Than his joy.

FAIRFAX.

Maid_en hush_ing All his su_ing—Bold_ly blushing—Brave_ly coy! Brave_ly Bold_ly blushing— Brave_ly coy!

ELSIE.

Oh, the coy! Bold_ly blush - ing—

PHŒBE.

Oh, the Oh, the

POINT.

Oh, the happy days of do - -

happy days of do_ing! Oh, the sighing and the suing! When a woo_er goes a - woo_ing, Oh, the

happy days of do_ing! Oh, the sighing and the suing! When a woo_er goes a - woo_ing, Oh, the

happy days of do_ing! Oh, the sighing and the suing! When a woo_er goes a - woo_ing, Oh, the

_ing! Oh, the sighing and the suing! When a woo_er goes a - woo_ing, Oh, the

Ped. *

sweets that ne _ ver cloy!

sweets that ne _ ver cloy! When a brother leaves his sis_ter For an_

sweets that ne _ ver cloy!

sweets that ne _ ver cloy!

_oth_er, Sis_ter weeps. Tears that trickle, Tears that blis_ter-'Tis but mickle Sis_ter reaps! Tears that

ELSIE.

Oh, the

PHŒBE.

tric - - kle, Tears that blis - - ter— Oh, the

FAIRFAX.

Oh, the

POINT.

Oh, the doing and un - do - -

doing and un - do-ing, Oh, the sighing and the su-ing, When a brother goes a - wooing, And a

doing and un - do-ing, Oh, the sighing and the su-ing, When a brother goes a - wooing, And a

doing and un - do-ing, Oh, the sighing and the su-ing, When a brother goes a - wooing, And a

- ing, Oh, the sighing and the su-ing, When a brother goes a - wooing, And a

D

sobbing sis - ter weeps!

sobbing sis - ter weeps!

sobbing sis - ter weeps!

sobbing sis - ter weeps! When a jes_ter Is out - witted, Feelings

fes_ter, Heart is lead! Food for fishes On_ly fit_ted, Jes_ter wishes He was

dead! Food for fishes On_ly fit_ted, Jes_ter wishes He was dead!

Oh, the doing and un - do-ing, Oh, the sighing and the suing, When a jes-ter goes a-

Oh, the doing and un - do-ing, Oh, the sighing and the suing, When a jes-ter goes a-

Oh, the doing and un - do-ing, Oh, the sighing and the suing, When a jes-ter goes a-

— Oh, the doing and un - do-ing, Oh, the sighing and the suing, When a jes-ter goes a-

E

p

-wooing, And he wishes he ____ was dead! Oh, the do-ing and un-

-wooing, And he wishes he ____ was dead! Oh, the do-ing and un-

-wooing, And he wishes he ____ was dead! Oh, the do-ing and un-

-wooing, And he wishes he ____ was dead! Oh, the do-ing and un-

p

do_ing, Oh, the sighing and the su_ing, When a jes_ter goes a - wooing, And he wishes he__

do_ing, Oh, the sighing and the su_ing, When a jes_ter goes a - wooing, And he wishes he__

do_ing, Oh, the sighing and the su_ing, When a jes_ter goes a - wooing, And he wishes he__

do_ing, Oh, the sighing and the su_ing, When a jes_ter goes a - wooing, And he wishes he__

dim. *pp*

p

__ was dead, He wishes he was dead!__

p

__ was dead, He wishes he was dead!__

p

__ was dead, He wishes he was dead!__

p

__ was dead, He wishes he was dead!__

rall.

No. 9. DUET.—(Dame Carruthers and Sergeant Meryll.)

Allegro vivace e con brio.

PIANO.

f

DAME CARRUTHERS.

Rap - ture, rap - ture! When love's vo - ta - ry, Flushed with cap - ture,

p

Seeks the no - ta - ry, Joy and jol - li - ty Then is pol - i - ty; Reigns fri - vol - i - ty!

Rap - ture rap - ture! Joy and jol - li - ty Then is pol - i - ty; Reigns fri - vol - i - ty

SERGEANT MERYLL.

Rap_ture, rap _ ture! Dole _ ful, dole _ ful! When hu_man_i _ ty, With its soul full

Of sat_an _i _ty, Court _ ing pri_vi_ty, Down de_cli_vi _ ty Seeks cap_ti _ vi_ty!

Dole _ ful, dole _ ful! Court _ ing pri_vi _ ty, Down de_cli_vi _ ty Seeks cap_ti _ vi _ ty!

DAME CARRUTHERS.

Dole _ ful, dole _ ful! Joy _ ful, joy _ ful! When vir_gin_i _ ty Seeks, all coy _ ful,

Man's af_fin_i_ty; Fate all flow_er_y, Bright and bow_er_y Is___ her dow_er_y!

Joy_ful, joy_ful! Fate all flow_er_y, Bright and bow_er_y Is___ her dow_er_y,

SERGEANT MERYLL.

Joy_ful, joy_ful! Ghast_ly, ghast_ly! When man, sor_row_ful, First_ly, last_ly,

Of to-mor_row full, Af_ter tar_ry_ing, Yields to har_ry_ing—Goes a-mar_ry_ing,

DAME CARRUTHERS.

Joy - ful, joy - ful! Joy - ful, joy - ful!

Ghast - ly, ghast - ly! Ghast - ly, ghast - ly!

Joy - ful, joy - ful! Joy - ful, joy - ful, joy - ful!

Ghast - ly, ghast - ly! Ghast - ly, ghast - ly! Ghast - ly, ghast - ly, ghast - ly!

cresc. *f*

Rap - ture, rap - ture! When love's vo - ta - ry, Flushed with cap - ture,

Dole - ful, dole - ful! When hu - man - i - ty, With its soul full

dim. *p*

Seeks the no_ta_ry. Joy and jol_li_ty Then is pol_i_ty, Reigns fri_vol_i_ty!

Of sat_an_i_ty, Court_ing pri_vi_ty Down de_cli_vi_ty, Seeks cap_ti_vi_ty!

Rap_ture, rap_ture! Joy and jol_li_ty Then is po_li_ty; Reigns frivol_i_ty!

Dole_ful, dole_ful! Court_ing pri_vi_ty, Down de_cli_vi_ty, Seeks capti_vi_ty!

Rap_ture, rap_ture, Rap_ture, rap_ture,

Dole_ful, dole_ful! Dole_ful, dole_ful!

f

Rap - - ture, Rap - - - ture, rap - -

f

Dole - - ful, Dole - - - ful, dol - -

p *cresc.*

- ture, rap - - - ture! Joy and jol - li - ty, Then is

- ful, Dole - - - ful! Court - ing pri - vi - ty, Down de -

f

po - li - ty; Reigns fri - vol - i - ty! Rap - ture, rap - - - - ture!

- cli - vi - ty Seeks cap - ti - vi - ty! Dole - ful, dole - - - - ful!

ff

No. 10.

FINALE—ACT II. (Tutti.)

Andante grazioso.

PIANO.

1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.

Comes the pret_ty young bride, a_ _blush_ ing, ti_ mid_ly shrink_ing— Set all thy fears a_side— cheer_i_ly, pretty young bride!

1st SOPRANOS.

Brave is the youth to whom thy

2nd SOPRANOS.

Brave is the youth to whom thy

lot thou art will_ing_ly link - ing!

lot thou art will_ing_ly link - ing!

Ped. * Ped. *

Flow_er of valour is he— lov_ing as lov_ing can be! Brightly thy summer is shin - ing

Brightly thy summer is shin - ing

Ped. * Ped. *

Brightly thy summer is shin - ing, Fair as the dawn, as the dawn of the

Brightly thy summer is shin - ing, Fair as the dawn, as the dawn of the

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

p

day: Take him, be true to him— Ten - der his-

p

day; Take him, be true to him— Ten - der his-

Ped. *

due to him— Honour him, honour him, love

due to him— Honour him, honour him, love

cresc.

mf

Ped. * Ped. *

TRIO. ELSIE.

mf

— and o - bey! 'Tis said that joy in full per - fec - tion Comes on - ly

PHŒBE.

mf

— and o - bey! 'Tis said that joy in full per - fec - tion Comes on - ly

DAME CARRUTHERS.

mf

'Tis said that joy in full per - fec - tion Comes on - ly

dimin.

p

once_ to__ wo - man - kind— That, o - ther times, on close in - spec - tion, Some lurking

once_ to__ wo - man - kind— That, o - ther times, on close in - spec - tion, Some lurking

once_ to__ wo - man - kind— That, o - ther times, on close in - spec - tion, Some lurking

bit - ter we__ shall find. If this be so, and men say tru - ly, My

bit - ter__ we__ shall find. If this be so, and men say tru - ly, Her

bit - ter__ we__ shall find. If this be so, and men say tru - ly, Her

day of joy has bro_ken du - ly. With hap_pi_ness my soul is cloyed— With

day of joy has bro_ken du - ly. With hap_pi_ness her soul is cloyed— With

day of joy has bro_ken du - ly. With hap_pi_ness her soul is cloyed— With

sempre p

p pp cresc.

hap - pi-ness is cloyed— With hap-pi-ness my soul is cloyed— This is my joy-day un-al-

p pp cresc.

hap - pi-ness is cloyed— With hap-pi-ness her soul is cloyed— This is her joy-day un-al-

p pp cresc.

hap - pi-ness is cloyed— With hap-pi-ness her soul is cloyed— This is her joy-day un-al-

dim. pp

rall. a tempo

-loyed,— un-al-loyed, This is my joy - - - day un - al-loyed!

rall.

-loyed, un-al-loyed, This is her joy - - - day un - al-loyed!

rall.

-loyed,— un-al-loyed, This is her joy - - - day un - al-loyed!

rall. a tempo f

CHORUS.

Yes, yes, With

f

Yes, yes, With

rall. p a tempo f

Moderato marziale.

hap - pi-ness her soul is cloy - ed, This is her joy - day un - al - loyed!

hap - pi-ness her soul is cloy'd This is her joy-day un - al - loyed!

Moderato marziale.

f

SOLO.
LIEUT.

Hold, pret-ty one! I bring to thee News—good or

p

ill, it is for thee to say. Thy hus - band

tr

tr

lives – and he is free, And comes to claim his bride this ve - ry

ff

Un poco meno mosso e agitato.

ELSIE.

day! No! no! re-call those words – it can-not be!

p *cresc. molto*

f PHŒBE & DAME CARRUTHERS.

Oh, day of ter - ror! Oh, day of ter - ror!

f LIEUT, MERYLL & WILFRED.

Come, dry these un-be-com-ing tears, Most joy-ful ti-dings greet thine ears.

KATE & 1st & 2nd SOPS.

f

Oh, day of ter - ror! Oh, day of ter - ror!

TENORS & BASSES.

Oh, day of ter - ror! Oh, day of ter - ror!

8

Ped.

ELSIE.

Oh, Leo - nard,

PHŒBE & DAME.

The man to whom thou art al - lied

LIEUT, MERYLL & WILFRID.

Come, dry these un-be-com-ing tears, Most joy-ful ti-dings greet thine

Day of ter - - ror!

Day of ter - ror! day of tears!

Ped. * Ped. *

Oh, Leo - nard,

Ap-pears to claim thee as his bride.

cars. The man to whom thou art al-lied Ap-pears to claim thee as his

Day of ter - - ror!

Day of ter - ror! day of tears! Who is the

Ped. * Ped. *

come thou to my side, And claim me

The man to whom thou art al - lied Ap - pears to

bride, The man to whom thou art al-lied Ap-pears to claim thee as his

Who is the man who in his pride claims thee

man who, in his pride claims thee

8

Ped. *

as thy lov-ing bride. Day of ter - ror! day of tears!

claim thee as his bride. Day of ter - ror! day of tears!

bride as his bride?

bride as his bride?

as his bride? Day of ter - ror! day of tears!

as his bride? Day of ter - ror! day of tears!

f

Ped. *

FAIRFAX. *(sternly.)*

All thought of Leo_nard Mer_yll

p

set a_side. Thou art mine own! I claim thee as my bride.

RECIT. ELSIE.

A

CHORUS.

Thou art his own, a_las, he claims thee as his bride!

Thou art his own, a_las, he claims thee as his bride!

f

RECIT.

p

sup_pliant at thy feet I fall: Thine heart will yield to pi_ty's call!

FAIRFAX.

Mine is a

heart of mas_sive rock, Un _ moved by sen_ti_men_tal shock!

CHORUS. *f*

Thy hus _ band

f

Thy hus _ band

f

Andante espress. e con moto.

Con molto tenerezza.

ELSIE.

Leo _ nard my loved one— come to me. They

he!

he!

Andante espress. e con moto.

dim.

Andante.

p

Ped. * Ped. *

bear me_ hence a _ way!___ But though they take me

Ped. * Ped. *

far from thee My heart is thine for aye! My

bruis - ed heart, My bro - ken heart, Is thine, my own, for

aye! Is thine, is thine, my

cresc.

own, is thine, for aye!

appassionato

f *dim.* *ff*

Un poco più vivo.

p

Sir, I o_bey, I am thy bride; But ere the fa_tal hour I said the say That

p

placed me in thy pow'r, Would I had died! Sir, I o_bey! I am thy bride!

pp

Allegro vivace e con fuoco. *ff*

FAIRFAX.

Leo - nard! My own!

ff

Ped. * Ped. *

ELSIE.

Ah! With hap - pi_ness my soul is cloyed,

FAIRFAX.

With hap - pi_ness my soul is cloyed,

8

mf

Ped. * Ped. *

This is our joy - day un - al - loyed!

This is our joy - day un - al - loyed!

sf

8

CHORUS.

Yes! yes! With hap - pi - ness their souls are cloyed,

Yes! yes! With hap - pi - ness their souls are cloyed,

8

This is their joy - day un - al - loyed! With

This is their joy - day un - al - loyed! With

hap - pi-ness their souls are cloyed, This is their joy-day un - al-loyed, their

hap - pi-ness their souls are cloyed, This is their joy-day un - al-loyed, their

joy - - day un - al - loyed,

joy - day un - al - loyed, un - - al - loyed!

joy - day un - al - loyed, un - - al - loyed!

8

pp

POINT.

Oh thought - less crew! Ye know not what ye

p

RECIT. (slower.)

rall.

do! At - tend to me, and shed a tear or two- For

rall.

A tempo I°

I have a song to sing, O!

CHORUS.

pp *dim.*

Sing me your song, O!

pp *dim.*

Sing me your song, O!

p

Ped.

POINT.

It is sung to the moon By a love-lorn loon, Who fled from the mocking throng, O! It's the

Ped. * Ped. *

song of a mer-ry-man mop-ing mum, Whose soul was sad and whose glance was glum, Who

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

sipped no sup and who craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la-dye!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Heigh - dy, Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack-a-day-dee! He

p

Oo!

p

Oo!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

sipped no sup and he craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

* Ped. *

ELSIE.

I have a song to sing, O!

ff *dim.*

What is your song, O!

ff *dim.*

What is your song, O!

p

Ped. *

ELSIE.

It is sung with the ring Of the songs maids sing Who love with a love life-

-long, O! It's the song of a mer-ry-maid, nest-ling near Who loved her lord—but who

dropped a tear At the moan of the mer-ry-man mop-ing mum, Whose soul was sad and whose

glance was glum, Who sipp'd no sup and who craved no crumb, As he sigh'd for the love of a la-dye!

1st SOP. with ELSIE.

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack-a - day - dee! He

2nd SOPS.

p Oo!

TEN. & BASS.

p Oo!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

sipped no sup and he craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

* Ped. *

f PHŒBE & DAME C with ELSIE.

cresc. e animato.

Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack-a - day - dee! He

f Oo!

f Oo!

cresc. e animato.

f

cresc.

sipped no sup and he craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye!

cresc.

cresc.

ff TUTTI.

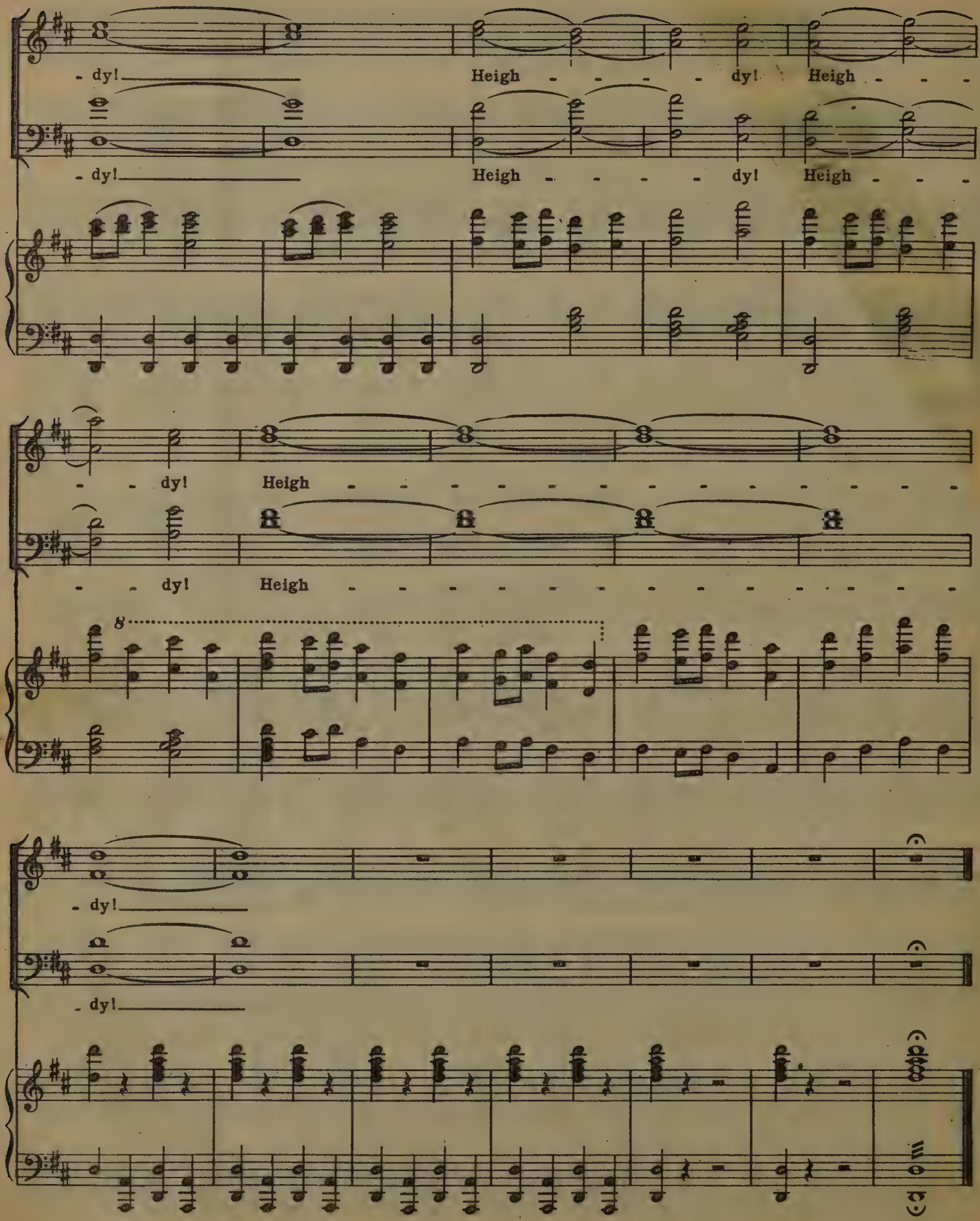
Heigh - - - - - - dy! Heigh - -

Heigh - - - - - - - dy! Heigh - -

ff

- - - - - - dy! Heigh - - - - - -

- - - - - - dy! Heigh - - - - - -



END OF OPERA.

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